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THE GREAT SOCIETY

COMIC BOOK

by D.J. ARNESON
AND
TONY TALLARICO

WHY...THAT,
THAT COULD BE A
**GREAT
SOCIETY!**



The GREAT SOCIETY

WRITTEN BY—
D.J. ARNESON
ILLUSTRATED BY—
TONY TALLARICO

SOMEWHERE IN A LARGE, WESTERN HEMISPHERE NATION, IN A SUPER SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN ONLY TO A SELECT FEW, AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE GROUP RESIGNED TO END ALL THREATS, COMMONLY CALLED THE GREAT SOCIETY, HEATEDLY DISCUSSES THE LATEST PERIL WHICH CONFRONTS THEM. THE UNSPOKEN TERROR WHICH EACH HAS FEARED IN THEIR UNTARNISHED HEARTS HAS COME TRUE! AT A MOMENT WHEN THE GREATEST IMAGINABLE DISASTER FACES THEM, THEY SUDDENLY LEARN THAT...

SUPER LBJ IS MISSING!

BOBMAN AND TEDDY ARE PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE GREAT SOCIETY?...

MAH WORD! IS IT TRUE?...

WHERE IS HE, SHADOWER? YOU SHOULD KNOW.

THE SHADOWER KNOWS... NOTHING!

BUT IT IS TRUE! AS A QUIET AND UNASSUMING REPORTER, ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS... SUPERLBJ AWAKENED AT SIX THIRTY FOUR AND TWENTY TWO SECONDS... HAD ONE AND ONE THIRD OUNCES OF STRAINED ORANGE JUICE... ATE ONE THREE MINUTE AND FOUR SECOND EGG... AND **DISAPPEARED!**

WELLLL... IT SEEMS TO MEEE...



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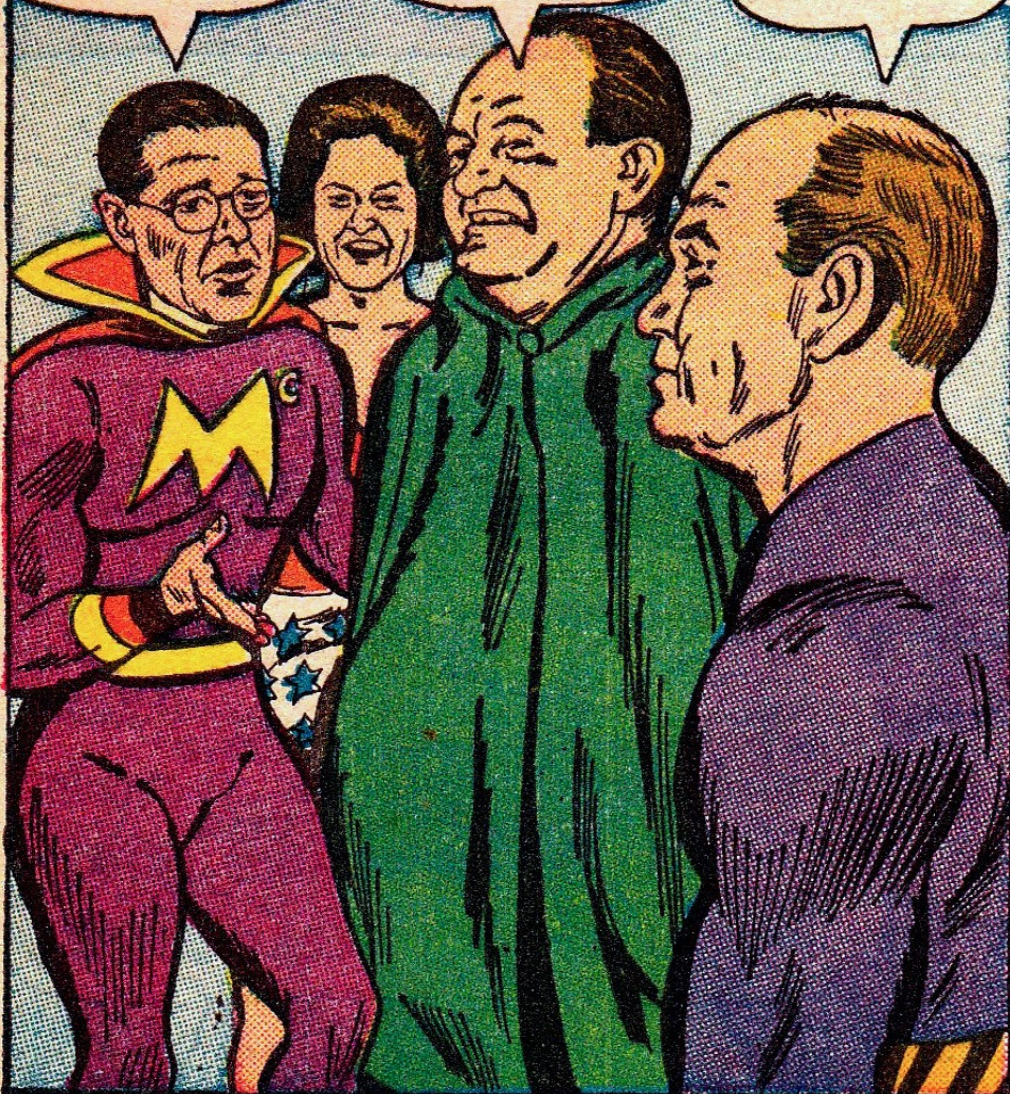
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THE GREAT SOCIETY QUICKLY TURNS TO THEIR SECOND IN COMMAND FOR A PLAN...

QUICK, SHADOWER! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I'M ONLY **NUMBER TWO!**

TRY **HARDER!**

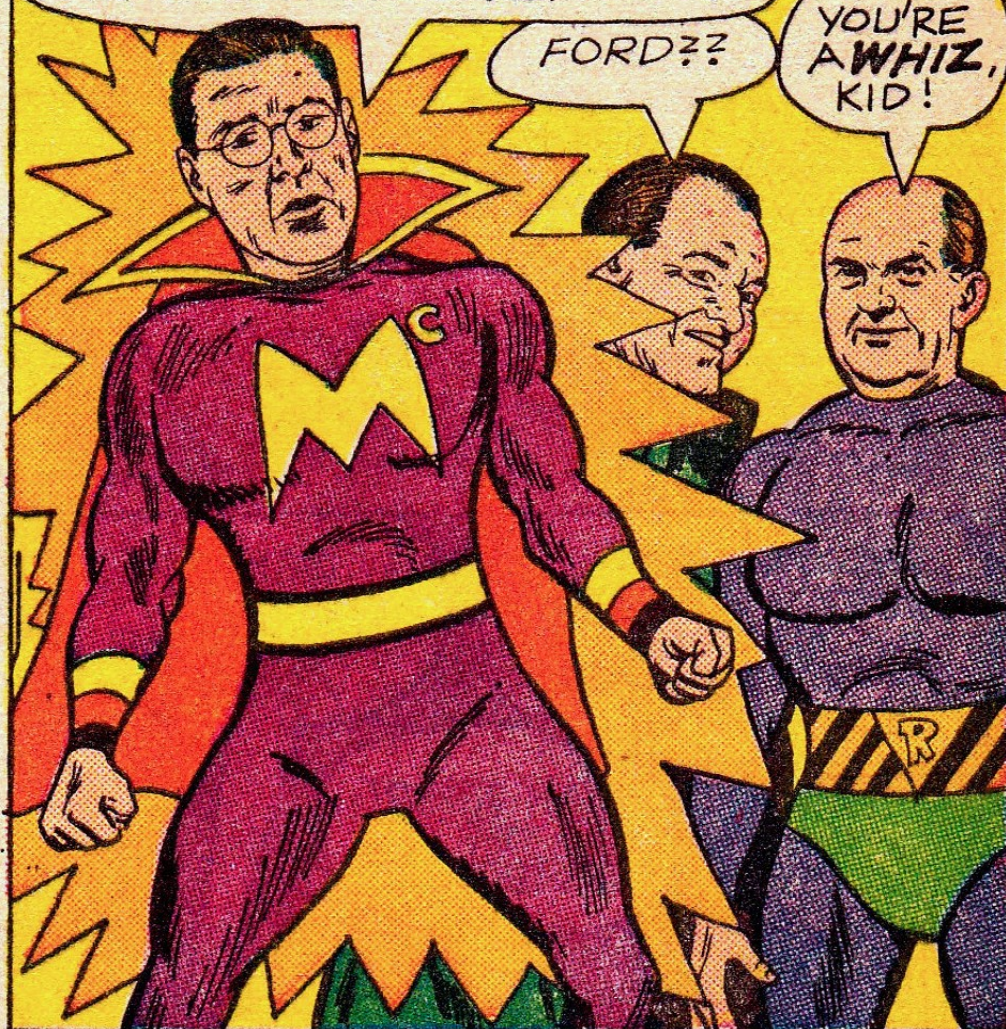


THE DECISION FALLS ON THE MIGHTY SHOULDERS OF CAPTAIN MARVELOUS...

F.O.R.D.! I HAVE IT! WE WILL DEPLOY OURSELVES AS INDIVIDUAL UNITS OF SEEK AND FIND THEREBY UTILIZING THE ADVANTAGE OF GREATER NUMBERS SPREAD OVER THE LARGEST POSSIBLE AREA **AT THE LEAST COST!**

FORD??

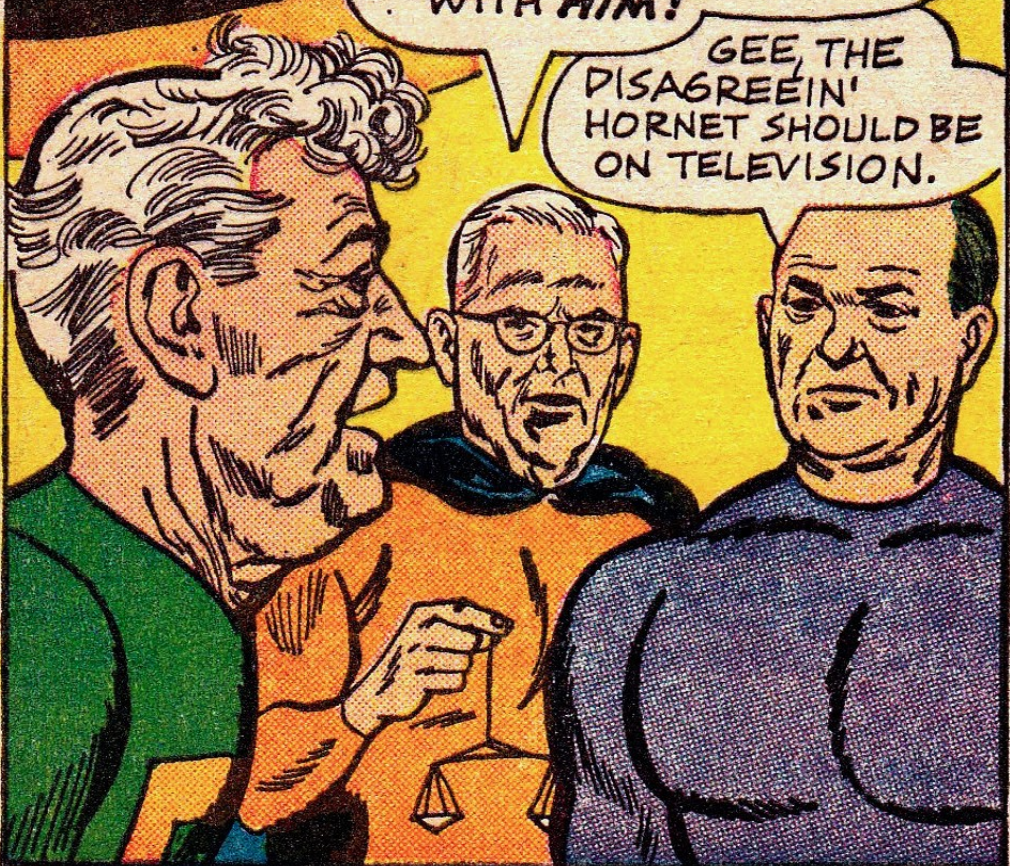
YOU'RE A **WHIZ, KID!**



WELL, IT MAY **SOUND** LIKE A WORKABLE SOLUTION, BUT **THEN**, AN **EMPTY** WAGON CAN MAKE A **GREAT** DEAL OF **NOISE**. NOW, I WOULD LIKE TO PUT THIS BEFORE A **COMMITTEE**, WHICH I WILL BE **HAPPY** TO HEAD, AND **THEN**, AFTER A LEARNED **DEBATE** WE CAN **CAUCUS** AND **VOTE!**

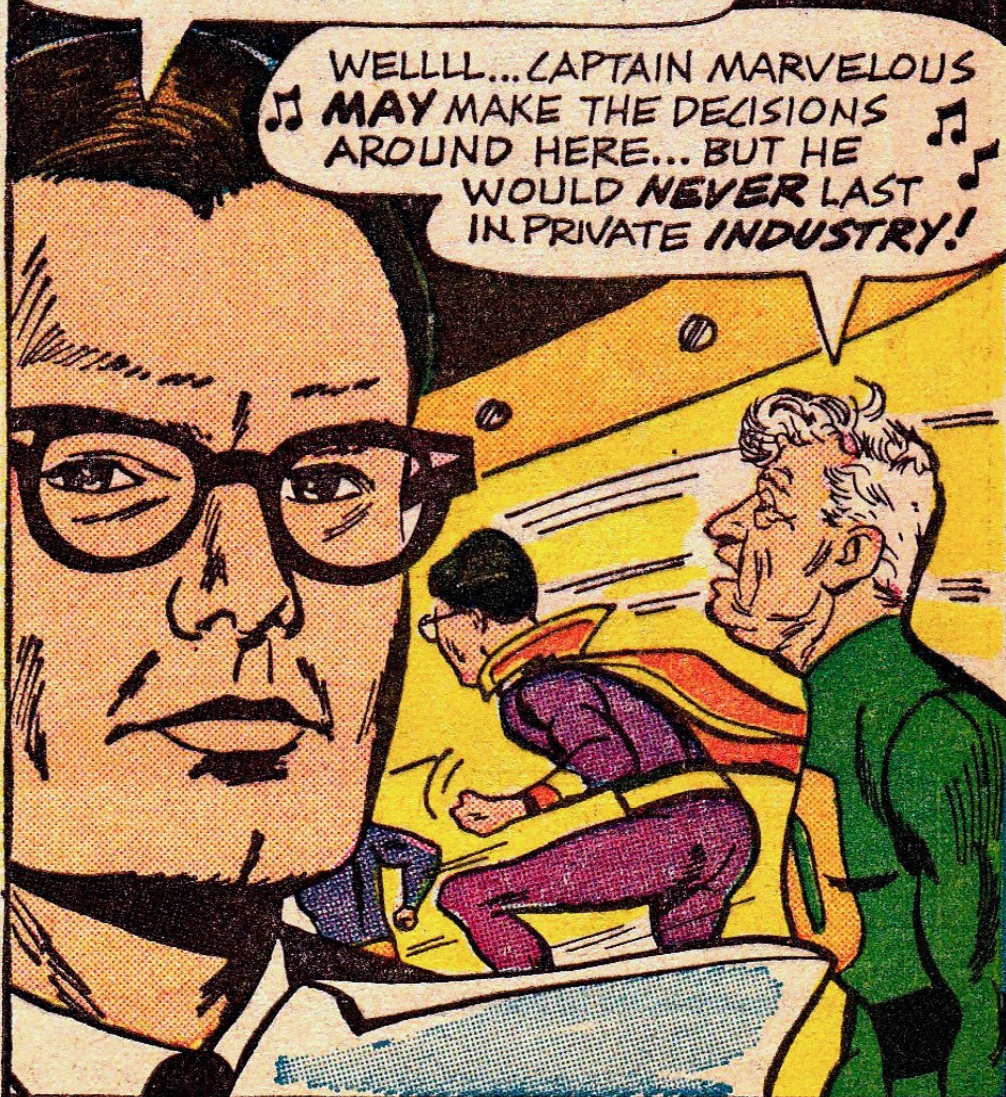
SINCE WHEN IS A CAPTAIN MARVELOUS DECISION OPEN TO DEBATE? EVEN SUPER-LBJ DOESN'T DISAGREE WITH **HIM!**

GEE, THE DISAGREEIN' HORNET SHOULD BE ON TELEVISION.



IT WAS THEN AGREED THAT EACH MEMBER OF THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY SHOULD ENDEAVOR TO LOCATE OUR MISSING LEADER ON THEIR OWN. THE MEETING WAS THEN CLOSED. HEARING NO ADDITIONS OR CORRECTIONS, THESE MINUTES STAND APPROVED AS READ.

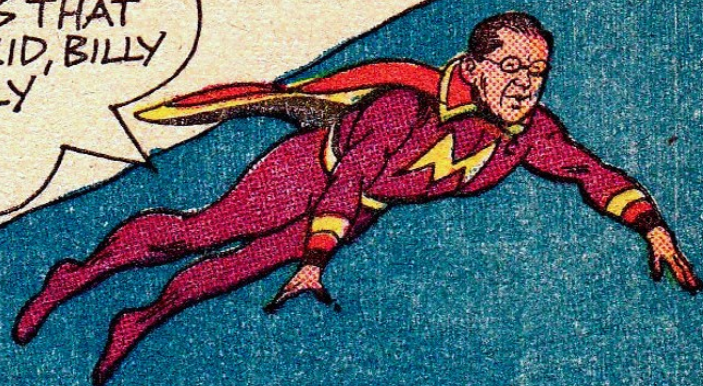
WELL... CAPTAIN MARVELOUS **MAY** MAKE THE DECISIONS AROUND HERE... BUT HE WOULD **NEVER** LAST IN PRIVATE **INDUSTRY!**



THE SECRET MEETING DISBANDS AND THE SUPER MEMBERS OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY SURREPTITIOUSLY LEAVE THEIR SECRET HEADQUARTERS...INTENT ON LOCATING THEIR MISSING SUPER LEADER AND AVERTING A BOBMAN AND TEDDY TAKEOVER AT ALL COST...

F.O.R.D.!!

NOW, DISGUISED AS THAT DO GOODER WHIZ KID, BILLY BOY, I CAN SECRETLY SEARCH FOR OUR MISSING LEADER.



WELL...YOU CAN GO YOUR WAY... BUT I'LL GO MINE! I'M GOING TO FORM A COMMITTEE!

MAH MAGIC GLASS WONDAH BIRD PLANE IS READY. IT BETTAH BE! IT WOULDN'T DEAH DISAGREE WITH ME ALL.

THE SHADOWER KNOWS... THE SHADOWER KNOWS. HOW IS THE SHADOWER SUPPOSED TO KNOW ANYTHING IF NOBODY TELLS HIM ANYTHING?

LOOK! IT'S THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY! THEY'LL SAVE US!

GOOD LUCK, G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY. IF YOU NEED ME, I'LL BE IN MY SECRET PRESSROOM.

RIDE, PURE WHITE STALLION! I'M THE PHANTASM, THE SECRET MASTER OF THE INTERNATIONAL JUNGLES. I MUST BE SECRET... NOBODY SEEMS TO HAVE HEARD OF ME!

VOTE FOR LINCOLN

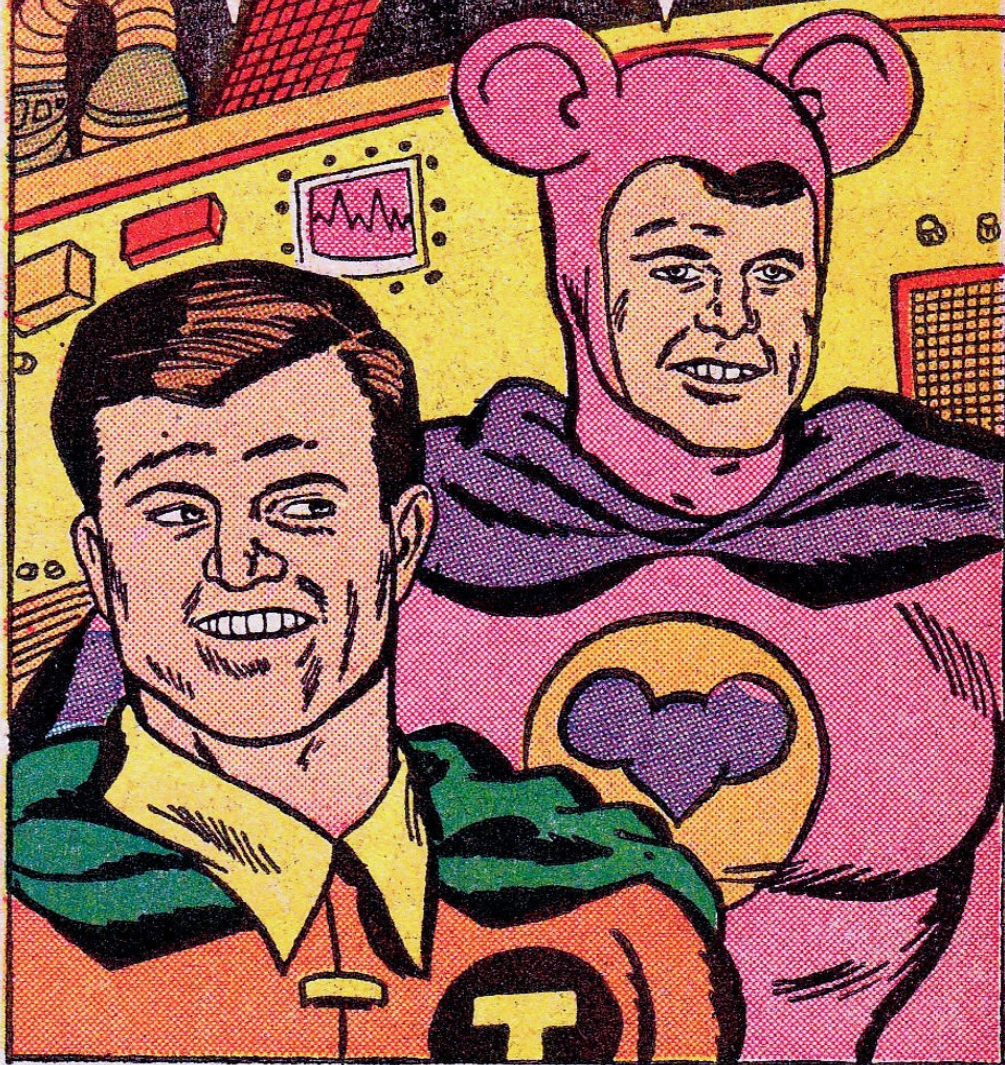
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN AS THE BOBLAVE...

...AND THE SEARCH BY THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY FOR THE MISSING SUPERLBJ CONTINUES WHILE AT THE SAME TIME THE WHEREABOUTS OF BOBMAN AND TEDDY ARE STILL UNKNOWN. THAT'S IT FROM HERE. GOODNIGHT, SUPERDAVID.

GOODNIGHT, SUPERCHET.

BUT BOBMAN! WHAT IF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY FINDS US AS WELL?

THEY WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR US HERE! WHY, NEW YORK IS THE LAST PLACE THEY WOULD SUSPECT!

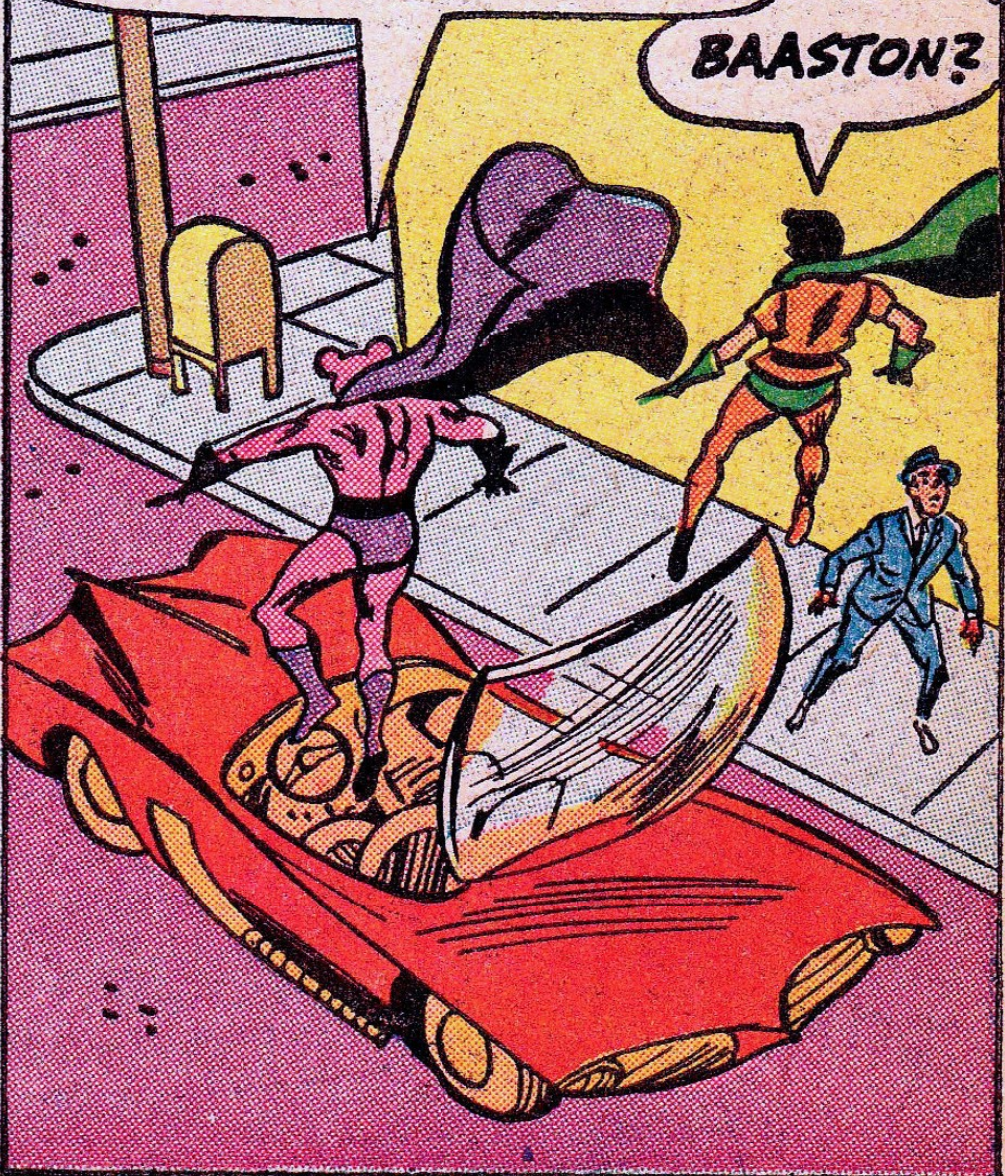


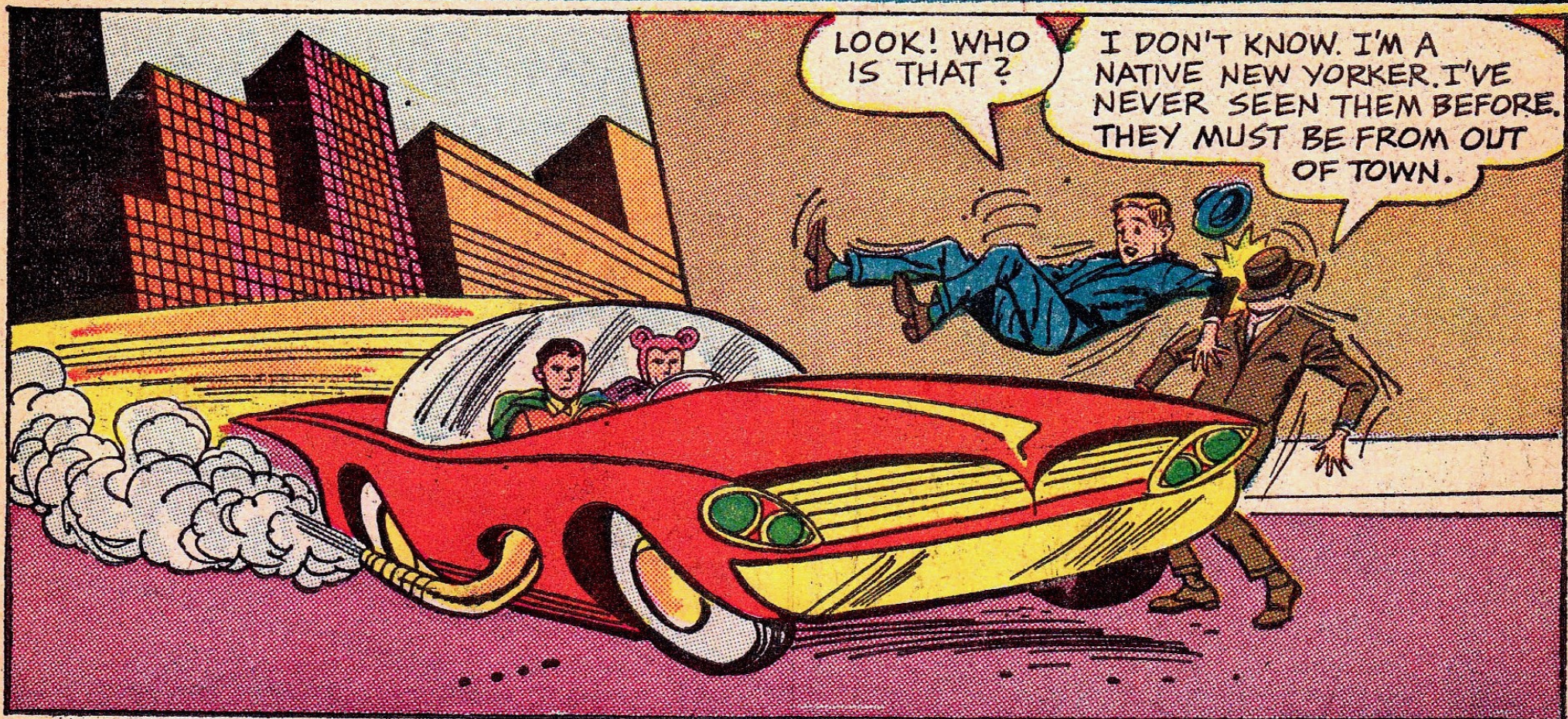
COME ON, TEDDY. I HAVE A BETTER PLAN.

WHAT IS IT, BOBMAN. WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?

WE'LL TAKE THE BOBMOBILE OUT TO OUR SECRET AIRPORT WHERE WE KEEP THE BOBPLANE. WITH IT WE CAN FLY ANY-PLACE WE WANT... LIKE SOUTH AMERICA OR GERMANY OR BAASTON.

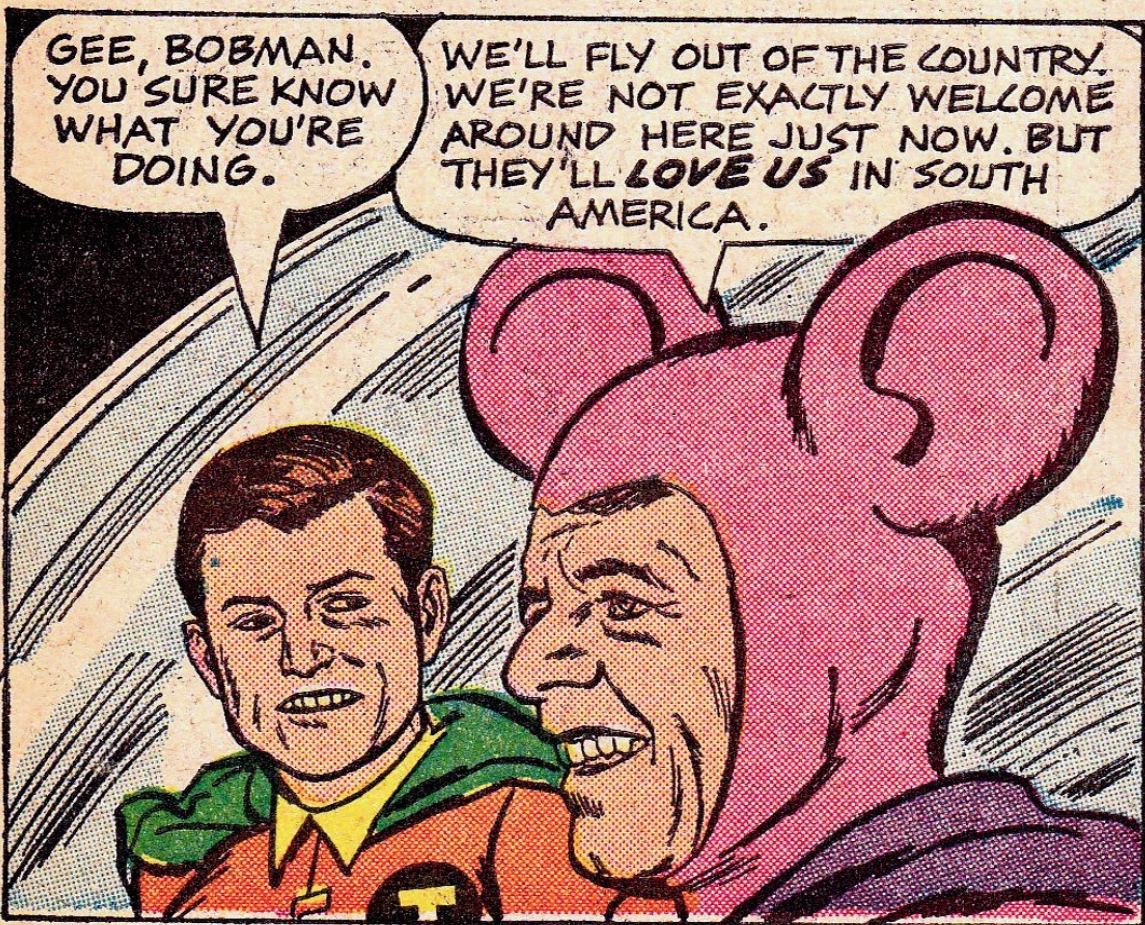
BAASTON?





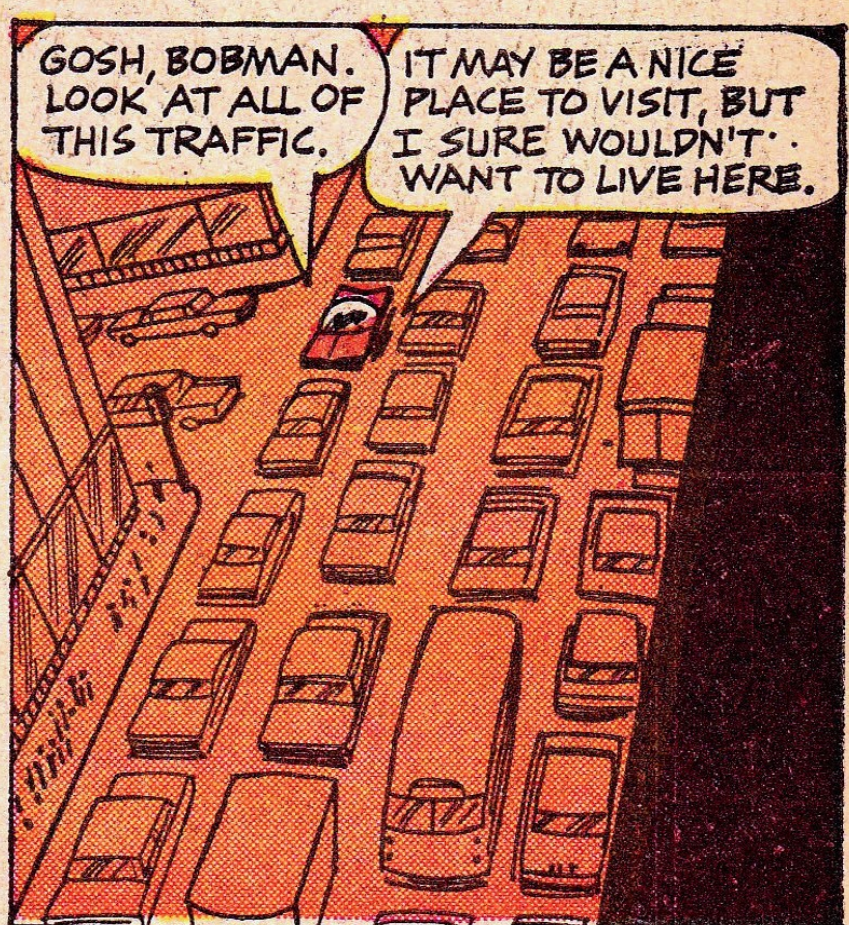
LOOK! WHO IS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. I'M A NATIVE NEW YORKER. I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE. THEY MUST BE FROM OUT OF TOWN.



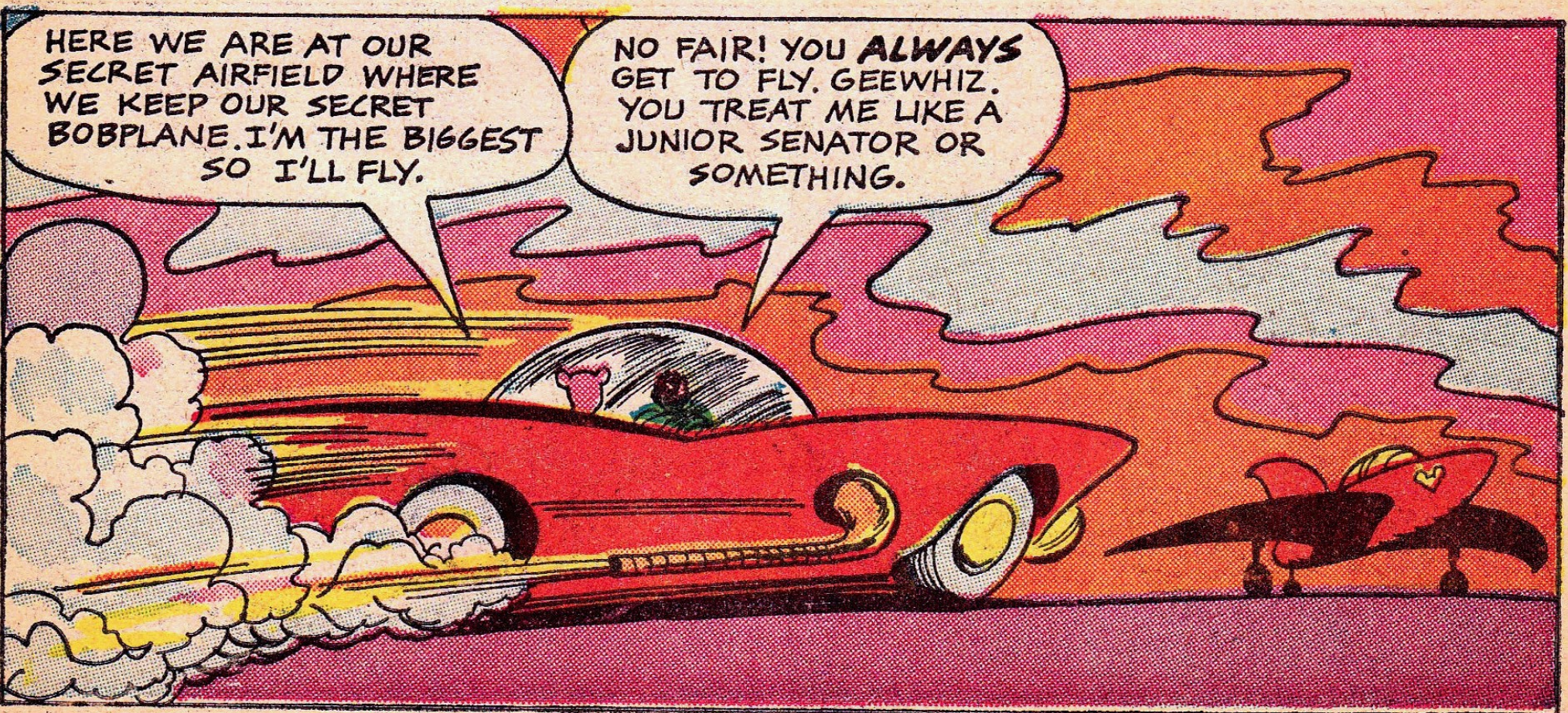
GEE, BOBMAN. YOU SURE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

WE'LL FLY OUT OF THE COUNTRY. WE'RE NOT EXACTLY WELCOME AROUND HERE JUST NOW. BUT THEY'LL LOVE US IN SOUTH AMERICA.



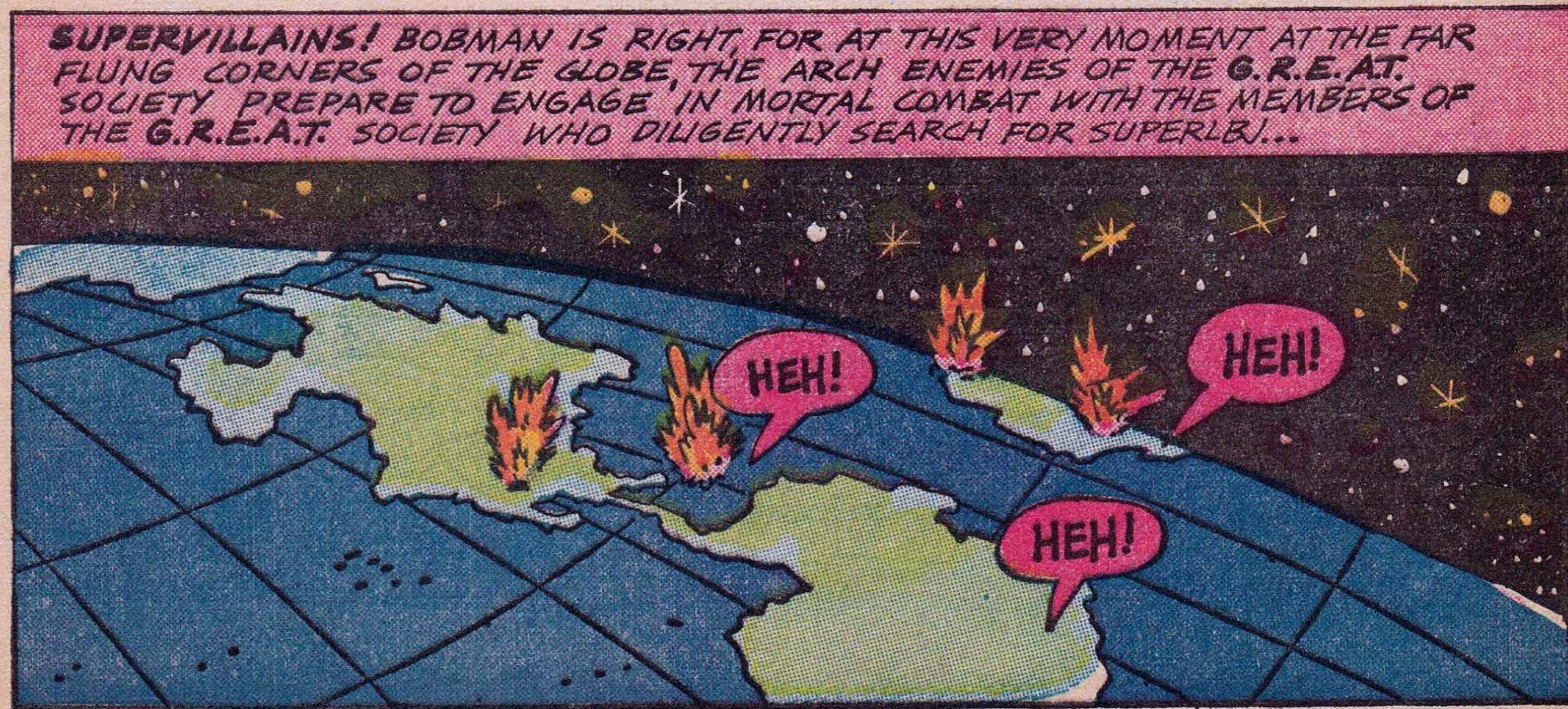
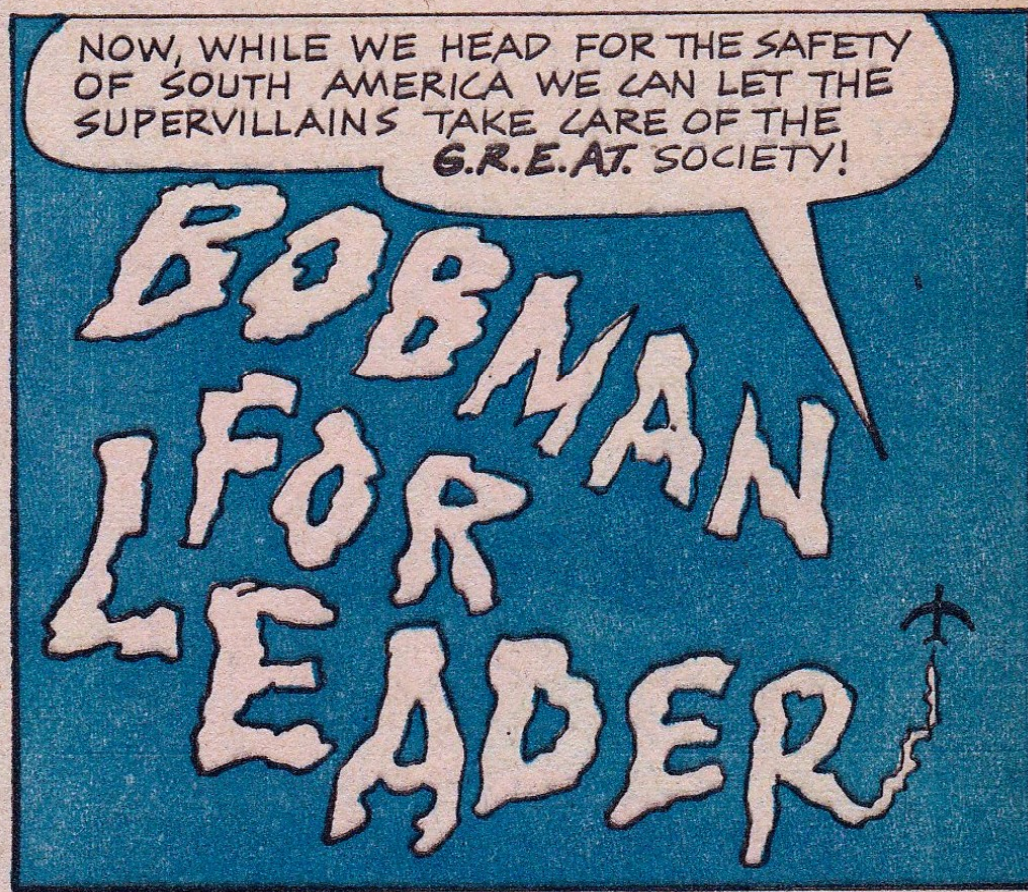
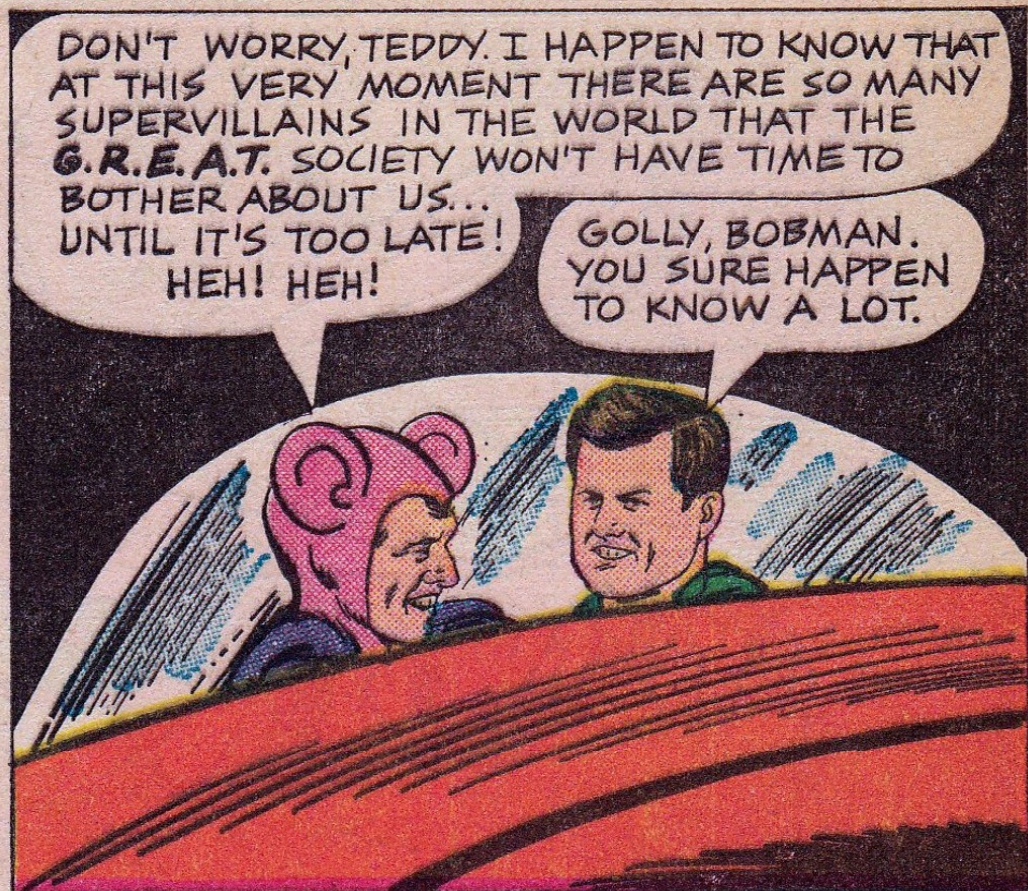
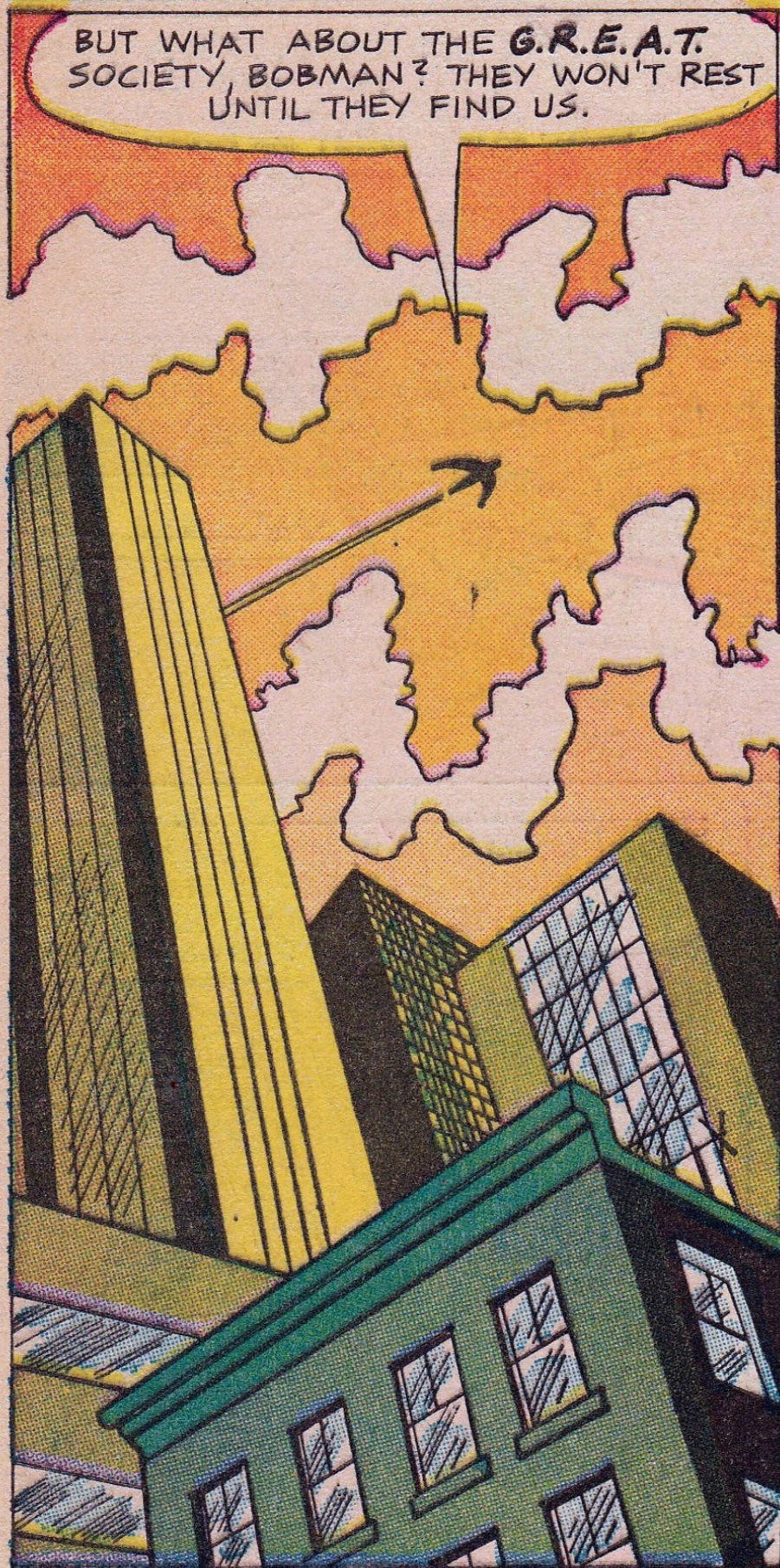
GOSH, BOBMAN. LOOK AT ALL OF THIS TRAFFIC.

IT MAY BE A NICE PLACE TO VISIT, BUT I SURE WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE HERE.



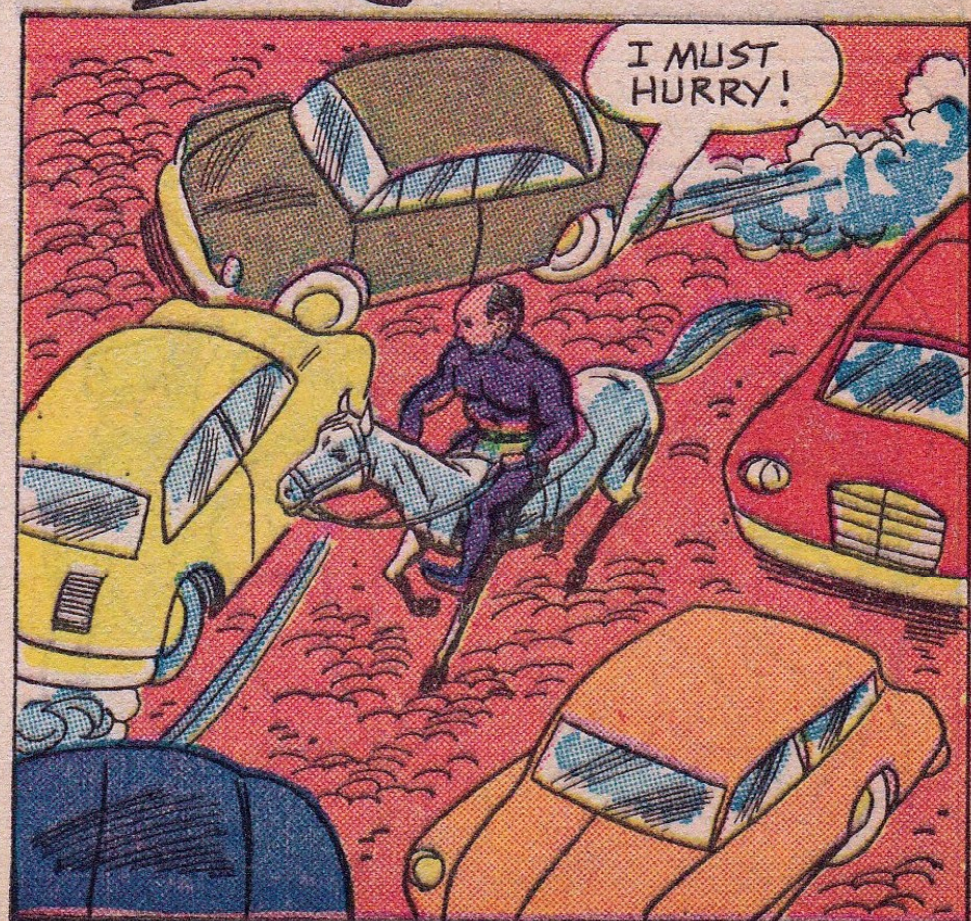
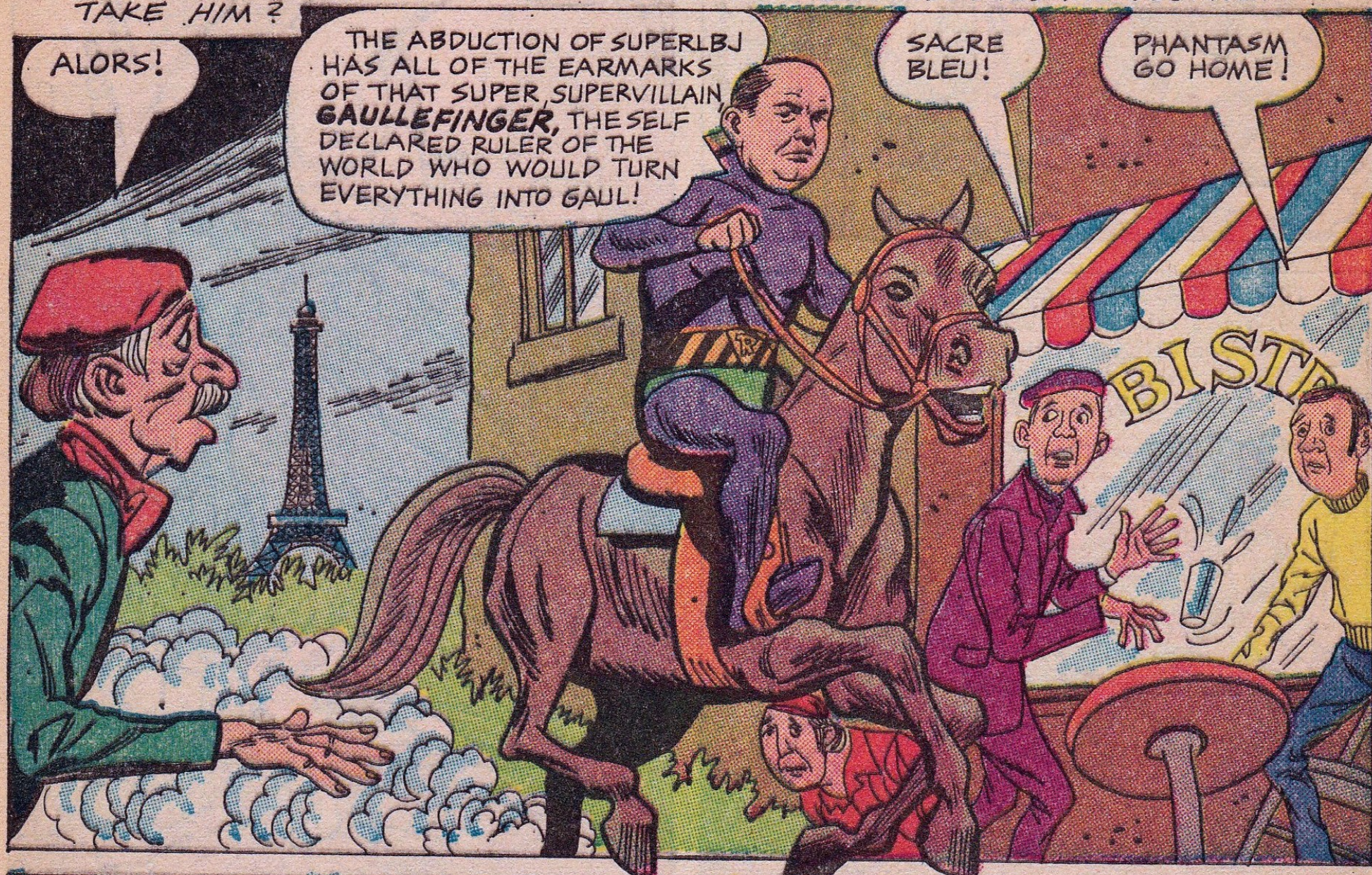
HERE WE ARE AT OUR SECRET AIRFIELD WHERE WE KEEP OUR SECRET BOBPLANE. I'M THE BIGGEST SO I'LL FLY.

NO FAIR! YOU ALWAYS GET TO FLY. GEEWHIZ. YOU TREAT ME LIKE A JUNIOR SENATOR OR SOMETHING.



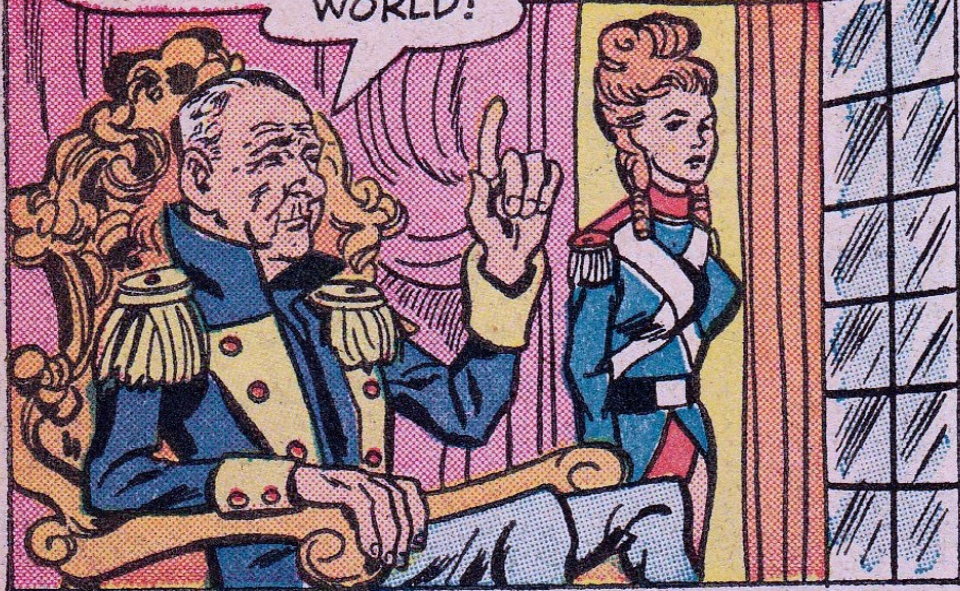
THE PHANTASM MEETS GAULLEFINGER

ONE BY ONE THE FORCES OF GOOD DEPLOY IN THEIR FRANTIC SEARCH FOR SUPERLBJ. ALTHOUGH THEY KNOW THAT EVIL EVER LURKS IN THE HEARTS OF MEN, PARTICULARLY SUPERVILLAINS, THEY STILL CONTINUE THEIR RIGHTEOUS QUEST. WHAT OF THE PHANTASM? INTO WHOSE EVIL CLUTCHES DOES HIS JOURNEY TAKE HIM?

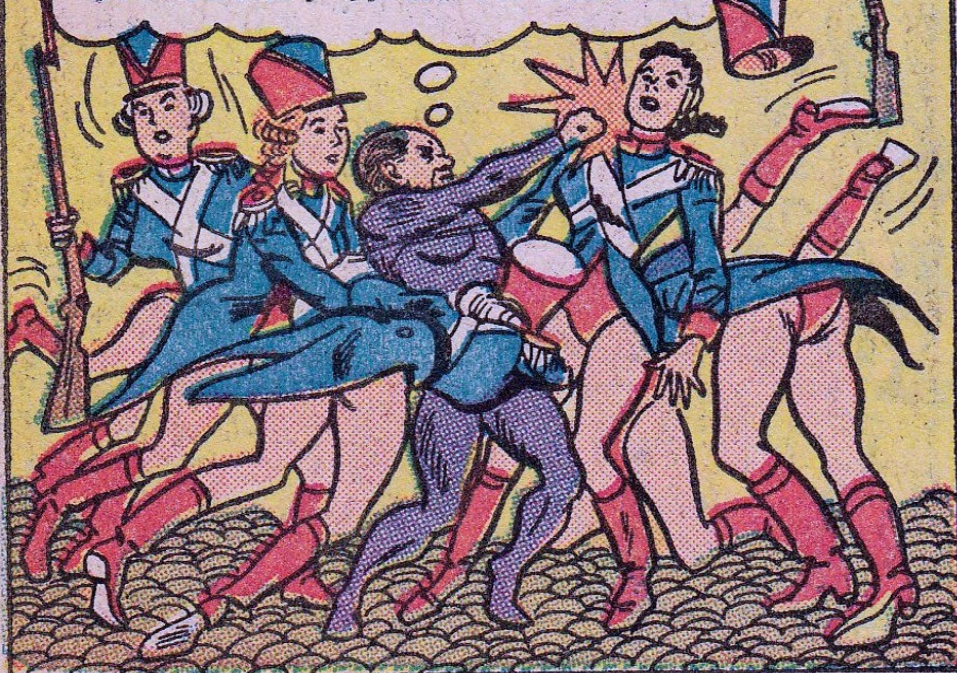


BUT MEANWHILE, IN HIS HEAVILY ARMED
FORTRESS, THE PLOTTING GAULLEFINGER
IS ALREADY AWARE OF THE ARRIVAL OF
THE PHANTASM.

BRING THE INTRUDER TO
ME! THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY MUST LEARN
ONCE AND FOR ALL WHO RULES THE
WORLD!

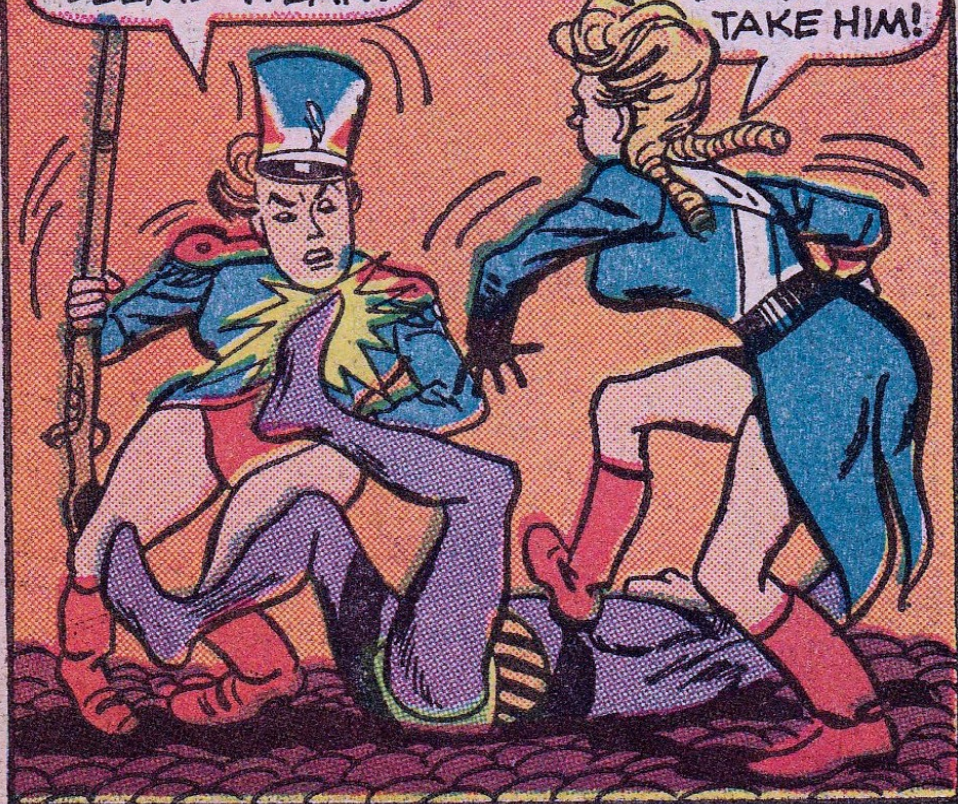


IT MUST APPEAR AS IF I AM GIVING
IN. THAT ALWAYS WORKS. IF I
DEFEAT THESE HENCHMEN I WILL
NEVER FIND GAULLEFINGER. I
SHALL **LET THEM TAKE ME!**

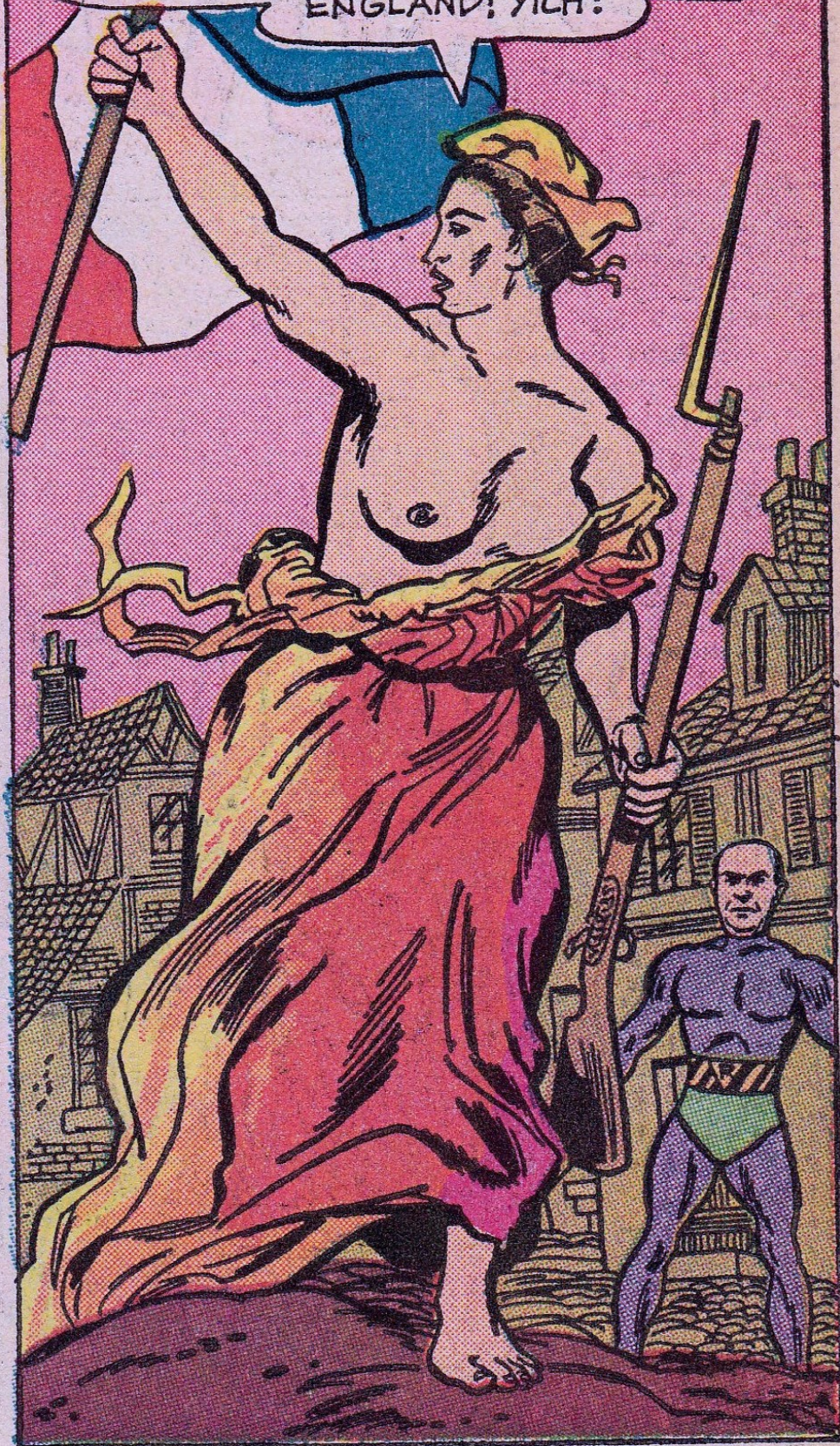


HIS POSITION
SEEMS WEAK!

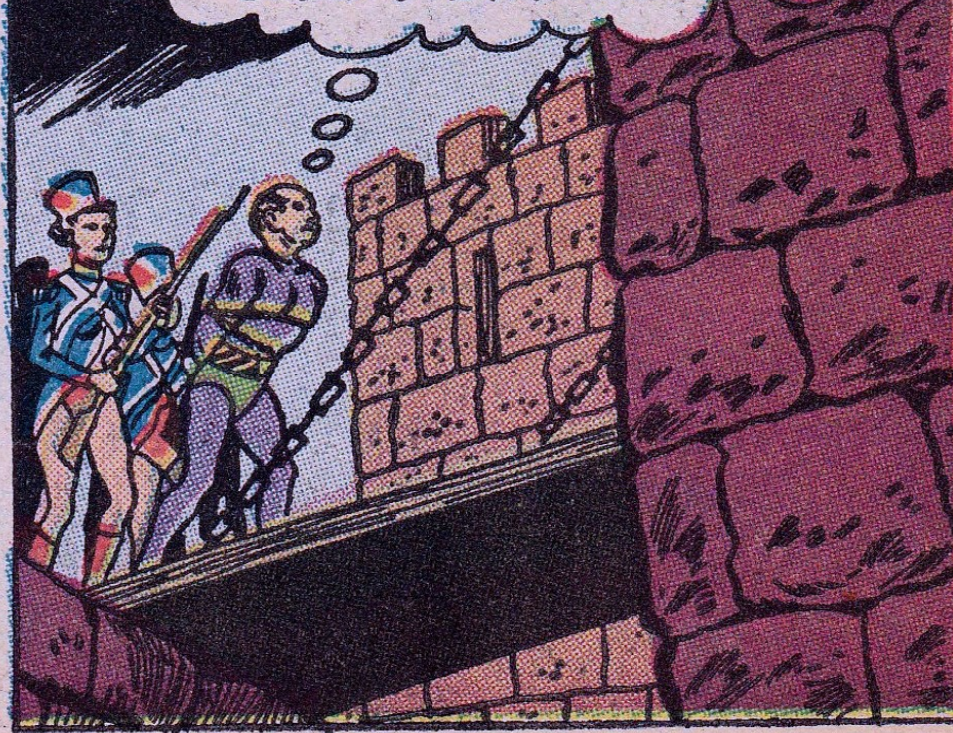
IT ALWAYS
DOES!
TAKE HIM!



THERE HE IS! WE MUST CAPTURE HIM!
IF WE FAIL, OUR MASTER WILL SEND
US TO HIS **BACKWARD** PROVINCE,
ENGLAND! YICH!

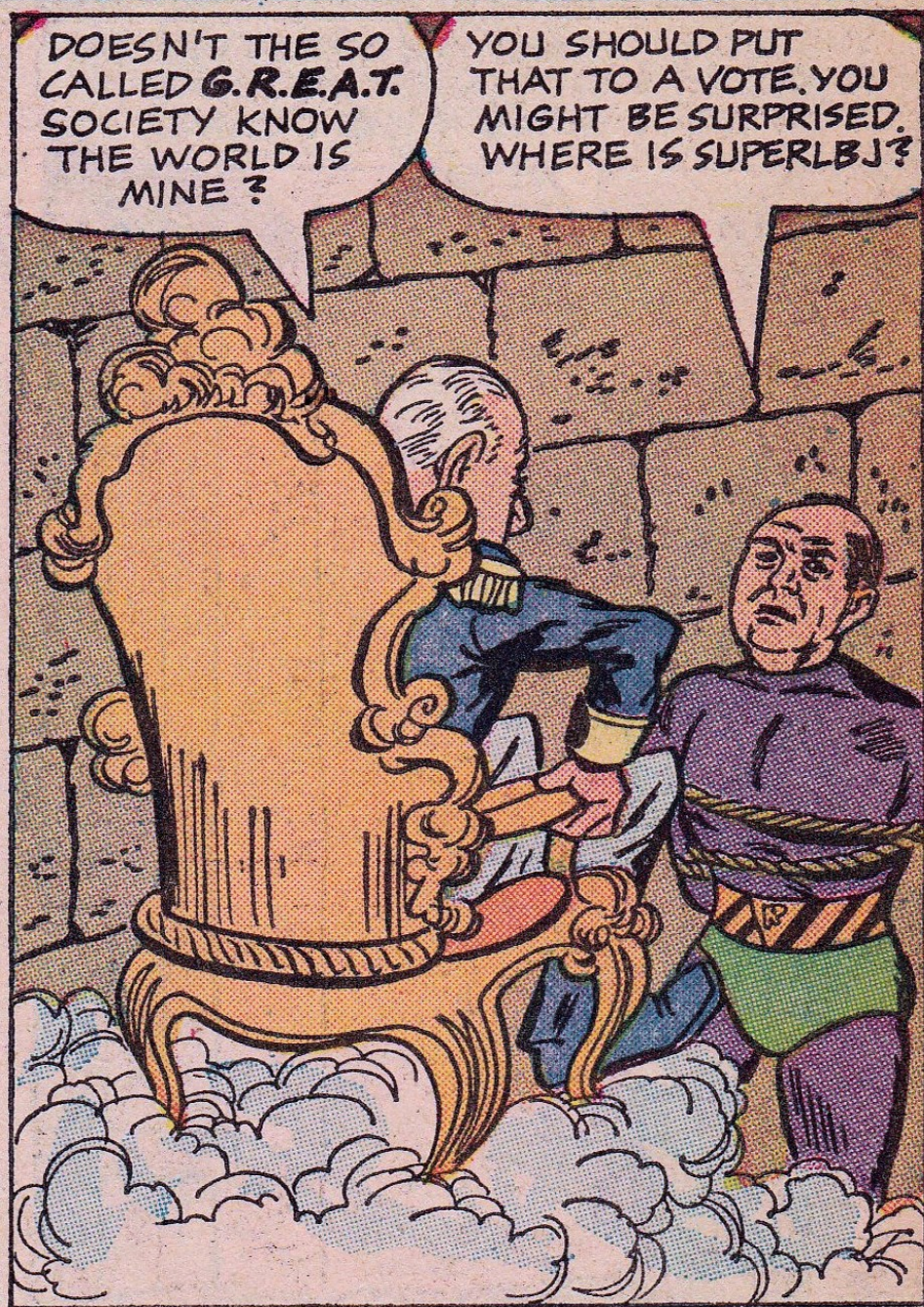


IT WORKED. THINKING THAT I AM WEAK,
THEY ARE DOING PRECISELY WHAT
I WANTED. I WISH SUPERLBJ
COULD SEE ME NOW!!



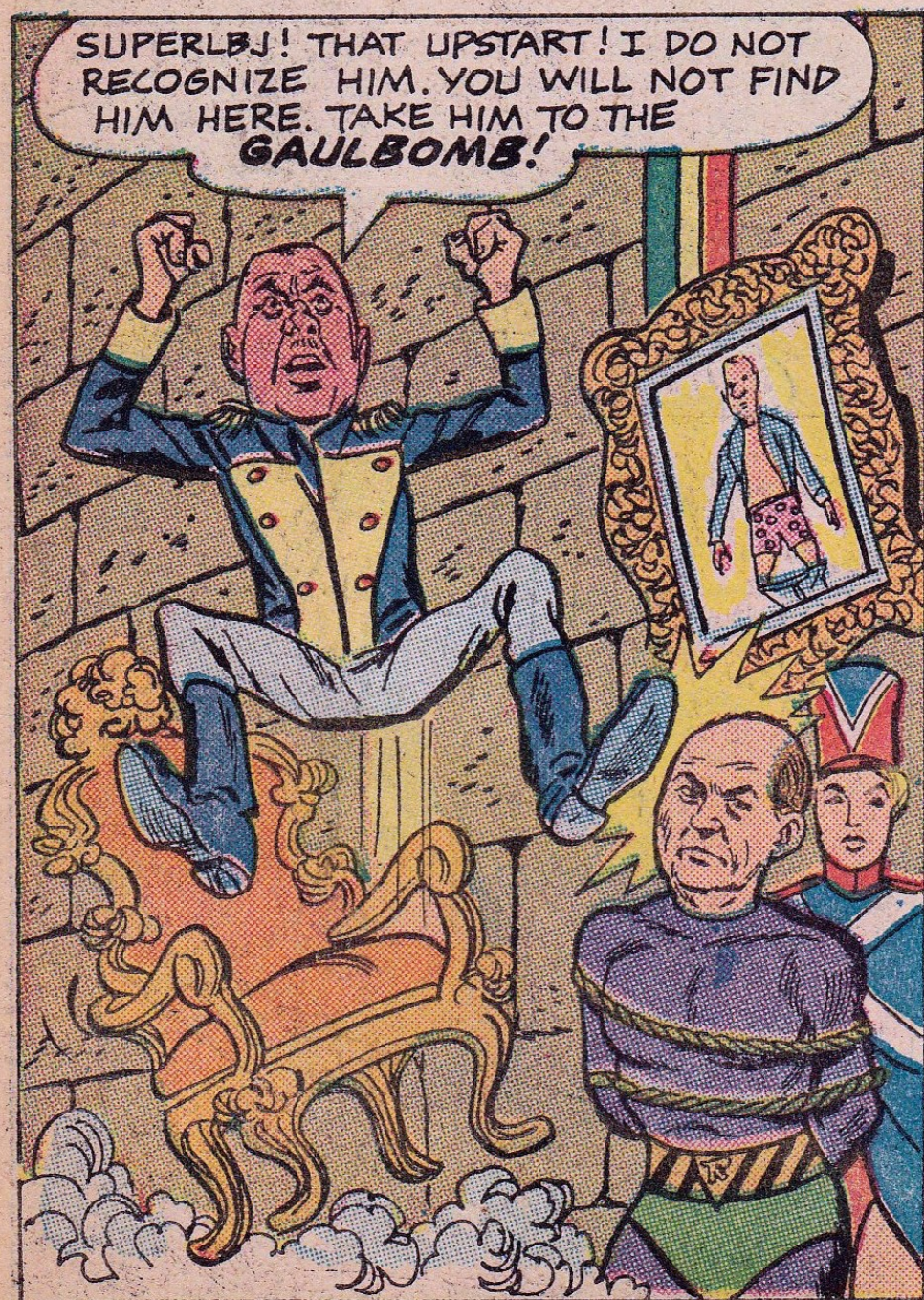


ALL GAUL IS DIVIDED INTO ONE PART...AHA! YOU HAVE HIM! BRING HIM TO ME!



DOESN'T THE SO CALLED **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY KNOW THE WORLD IS MINE?

YOU SHOULD PUT THAT TO A VOTE. YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED. WHERE IS SUPERLBJ?



SUPERLBJ! THAT UPSTART! I DO NOT RECOGNIZE HIM. YOU WILL NOT FIND HIM HERE. TAKE HIM TO THE **GAULBOMB!**



THE **GAULBOMB!** WHAT SORT OF EVIL DEVICE CAN THAT BE? AND IS IT POWERFUL TO STOP THE PHANTASM?

THEN IT IS TRUE! HE DOES HAVE THE GAULBOMB...AND HE WILL USE IT TO TURN THE WORLD INTO GAUL. MY MISSION HAS BEEN IN VAIN. I AM TRAPPED! ONLY SUPERLBJ CAN SAVE ME NOW!

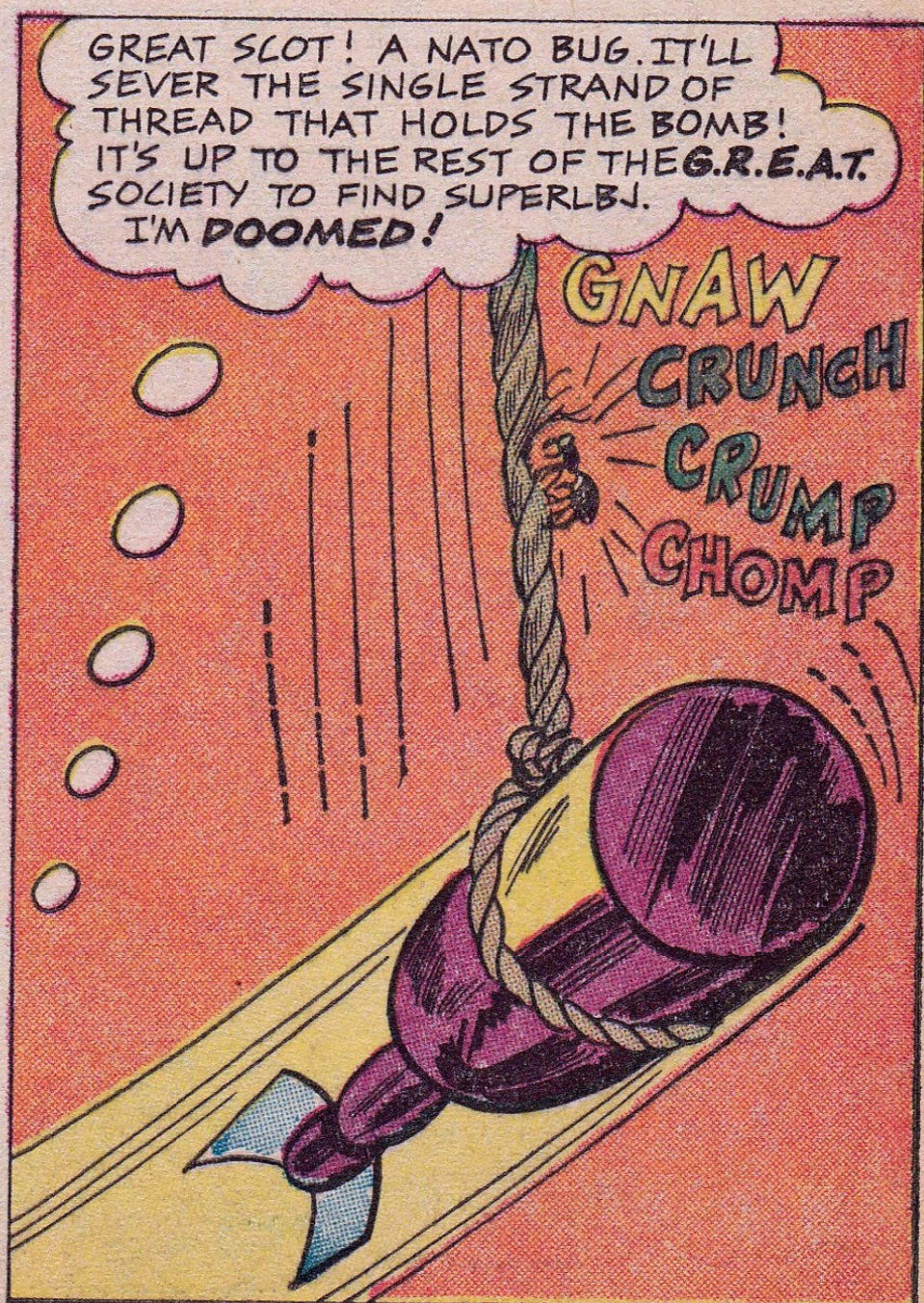
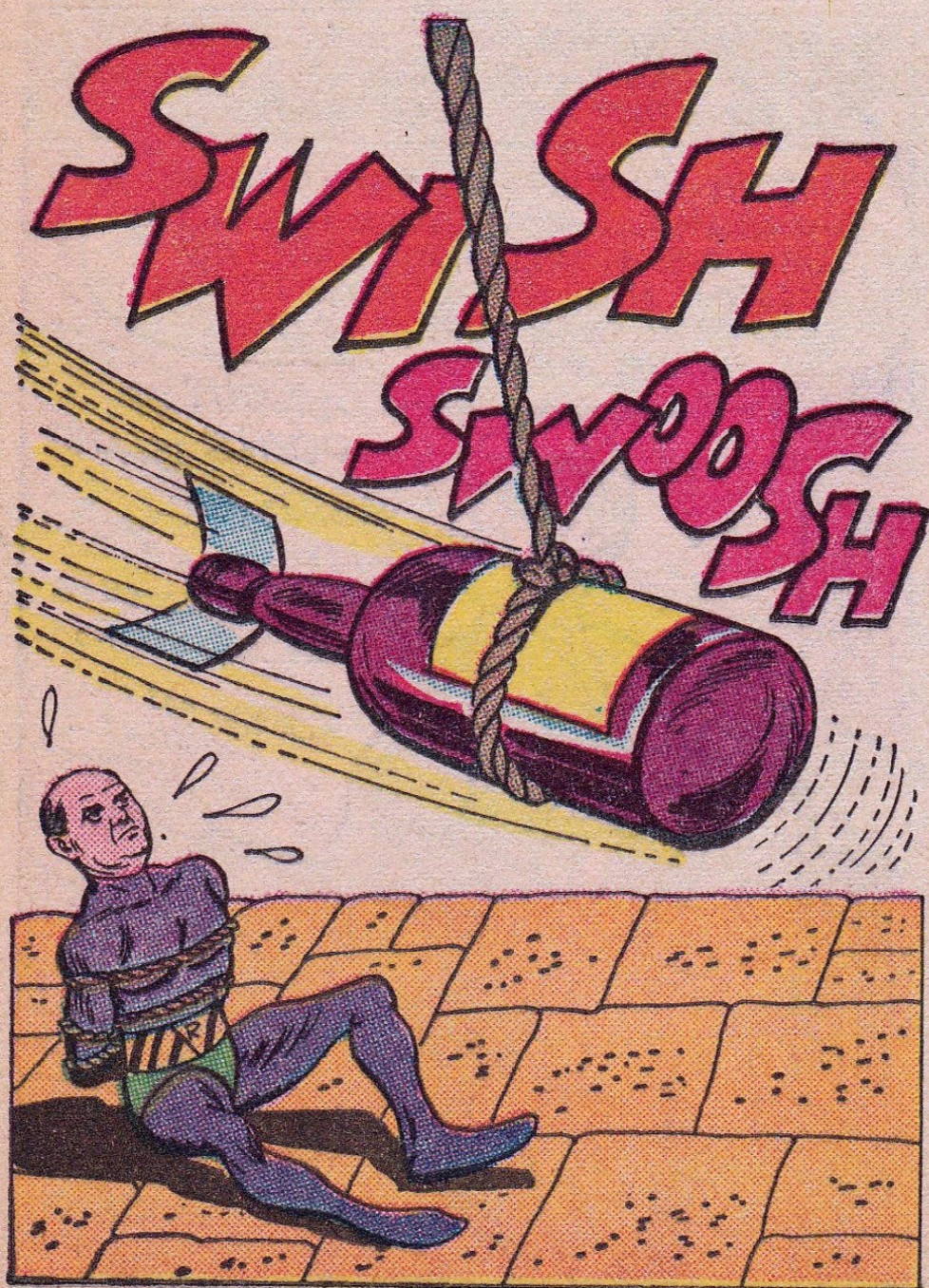
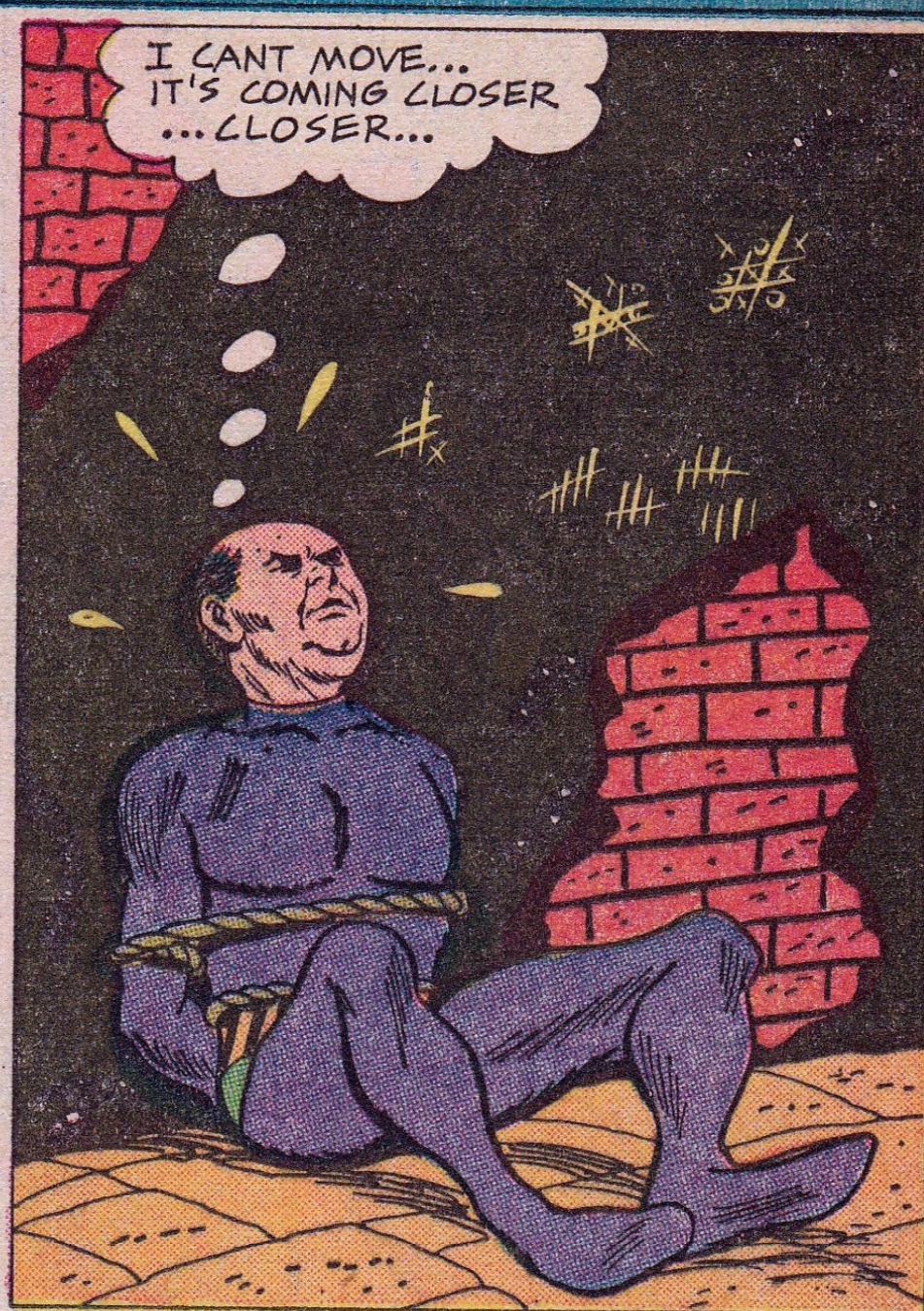
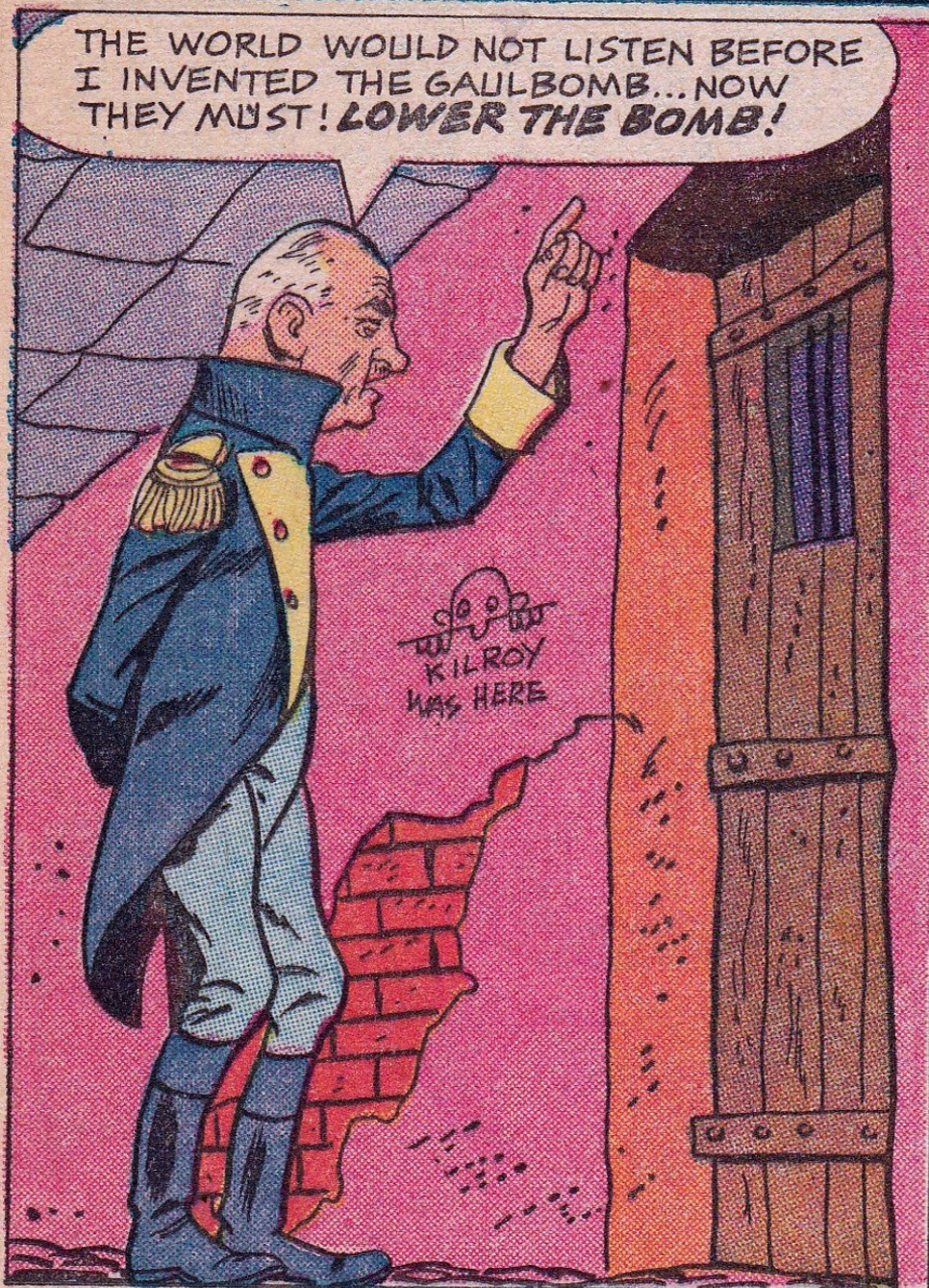
GET OUT OF DEVILS ISLAND

I AM INNOCENT - DREYFUSS

I TOO AM INNOCENT - MME ARMENTIERS

I TOO AM INNOCENT - MARQUIS DESADE

GAULLEFINGER IS A **FINK**



CAPTAIN MARVELOUS CONFRONTS....

FU MAN LAI!

IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS BILLY BOY, CAPTAIN MARVELOUS HAS STOWED AWAY ON BOARD A LARGE, TRANSPACIFIC JET THAT WHISKS HIM UNSEEN TO THE MYSTERIOUS EAST WHERE THE INSCRUTABLE FU MAN LAI, POSSESSOR OF THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON, CARRIES OUT HIS NEFARIOUS SCHEMES AND INTRIGUES FOR **WORLD DOMINATION!**

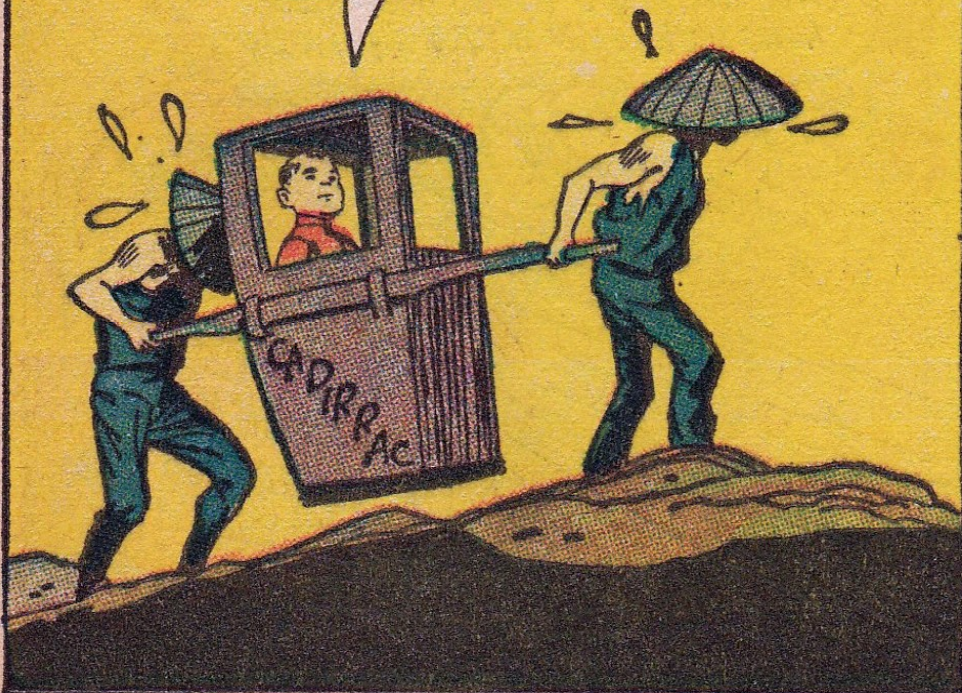
THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING.
WE ARE APPROACHING THE
MYSTERIOUS EAST. LOWER THE
LANDING GEAR.



I COULD HAVE SPOKEN MY MAGIC WORD AND CHANGED INTO CAPTAIN MARVELOUS BUT MY INSCRUTABLE ENEMY, FU MAN LAI, MUST NOT KNOW I AM COMING. THEREFORE, I HAVE CHOSEN TO ARRIVE INSIDE OF THIS WHEEL WHERE, ALTHOUGH IT IS STUFFY AND DARK, MY PRESENCE IS UNKNOWN.

BUT WHAT IS THIS? TRUE TO HIS MYSTERIOUS WAYS, THE EVILLEST SUPERVILLAIN IN THE WORLD HAS MYSTERIOUSLY LEARNED OF CAPTAIN MARVELOUS'S ARRIVAL...AND HE IS PREPARED!

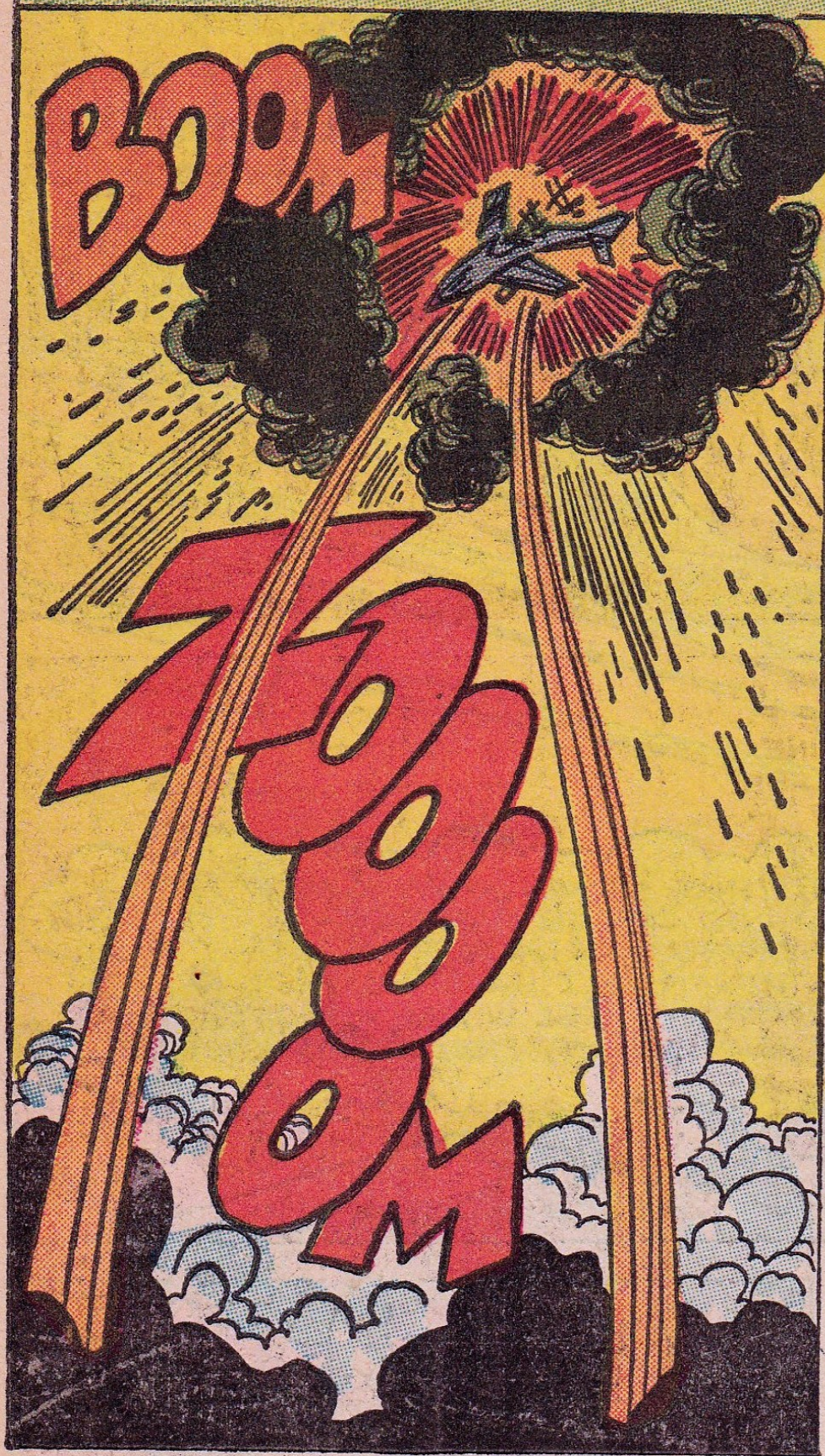
THE FOOLISH WEST WILL NEVER FATHOM OUR MYSTERIOUS WAYS HERE IN THE EAST. PREPARE TO LAUNCH ROCKETS!



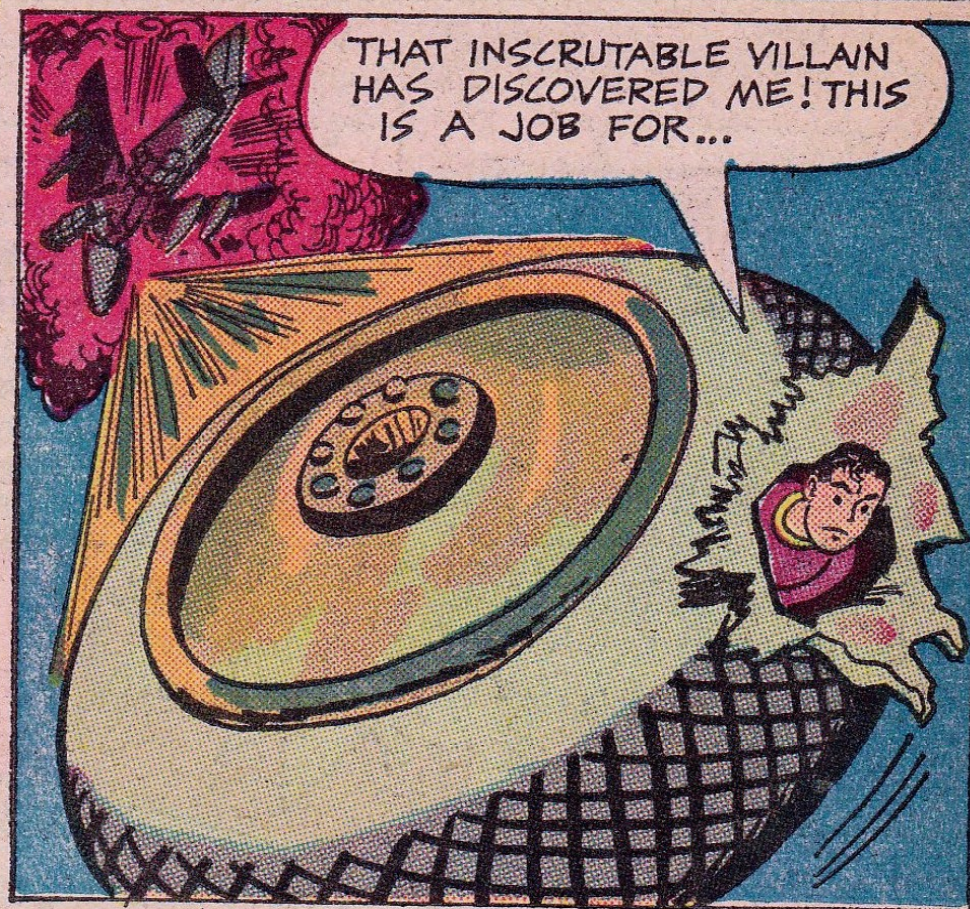
FIRE!



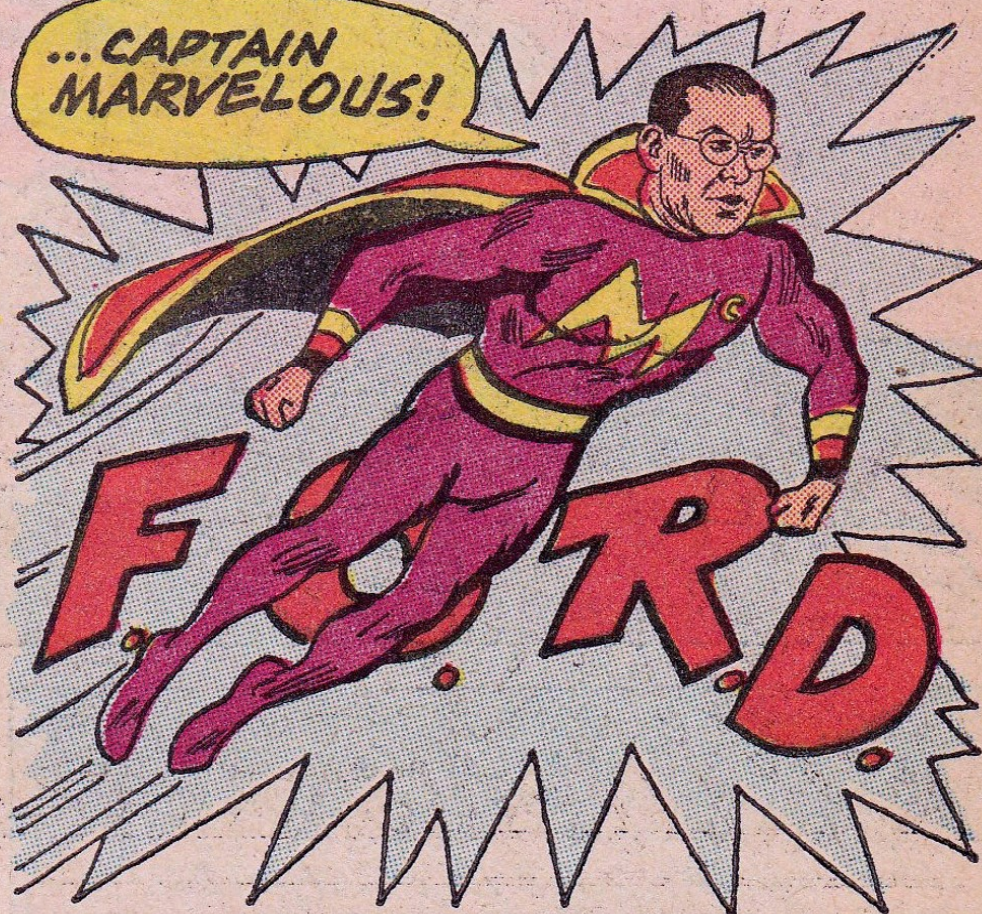
THE ROCKETS FLY SKYWARD... AND HIT THEIR MARK!



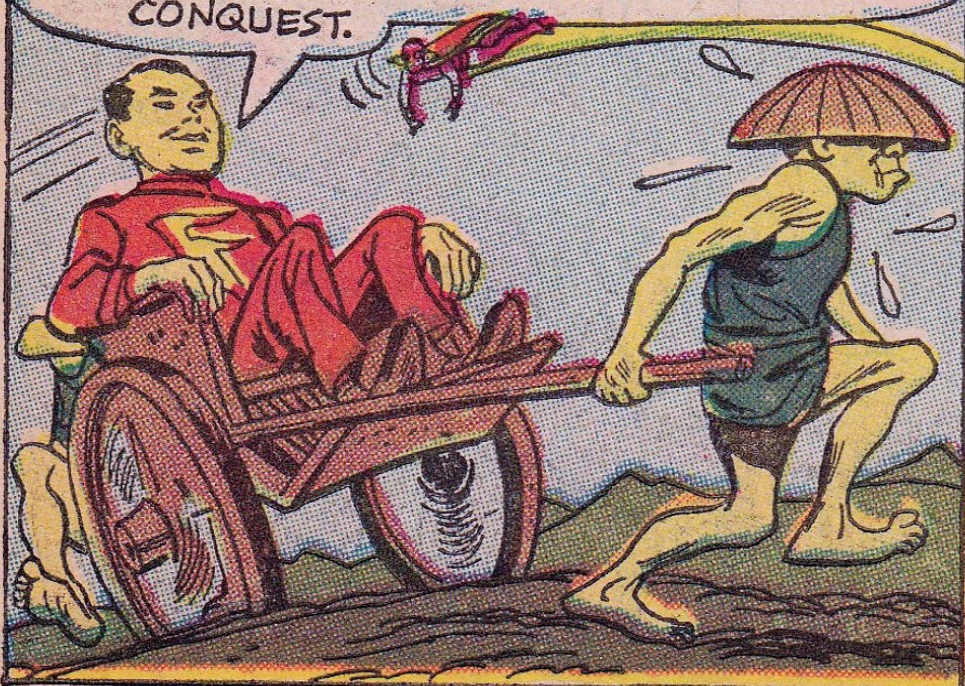
THAT INSCRUTABLE VILLAIN HAS DISCOVERED ME! THIS IS A JOB FOR...



...CAPTAIN MARVELOUS!

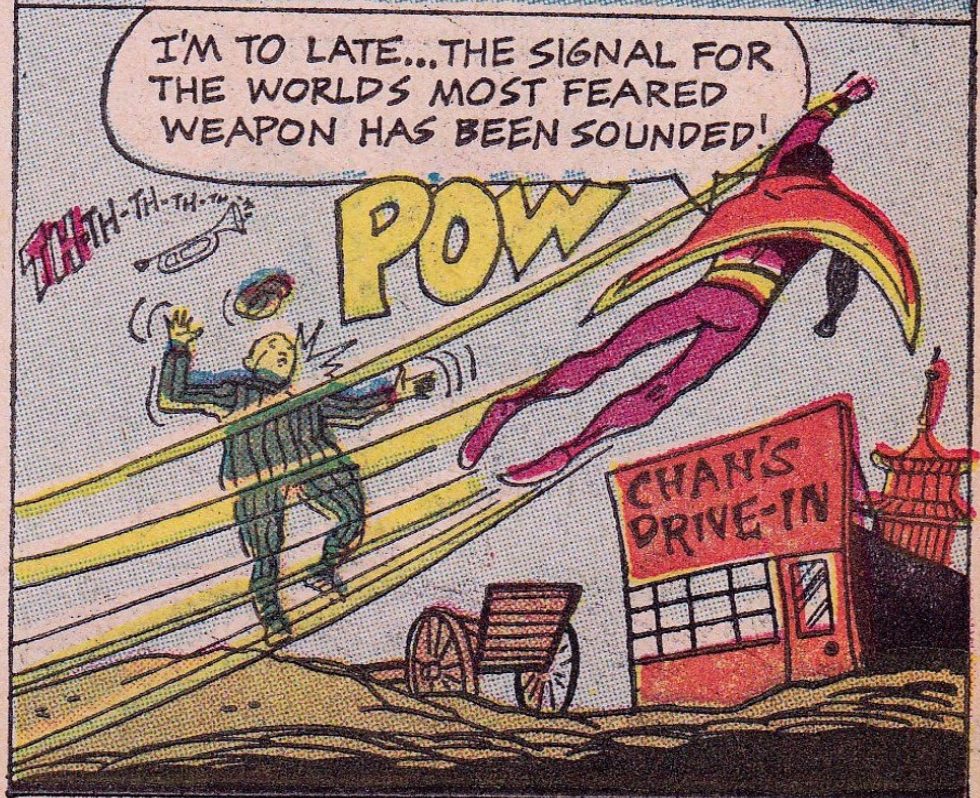


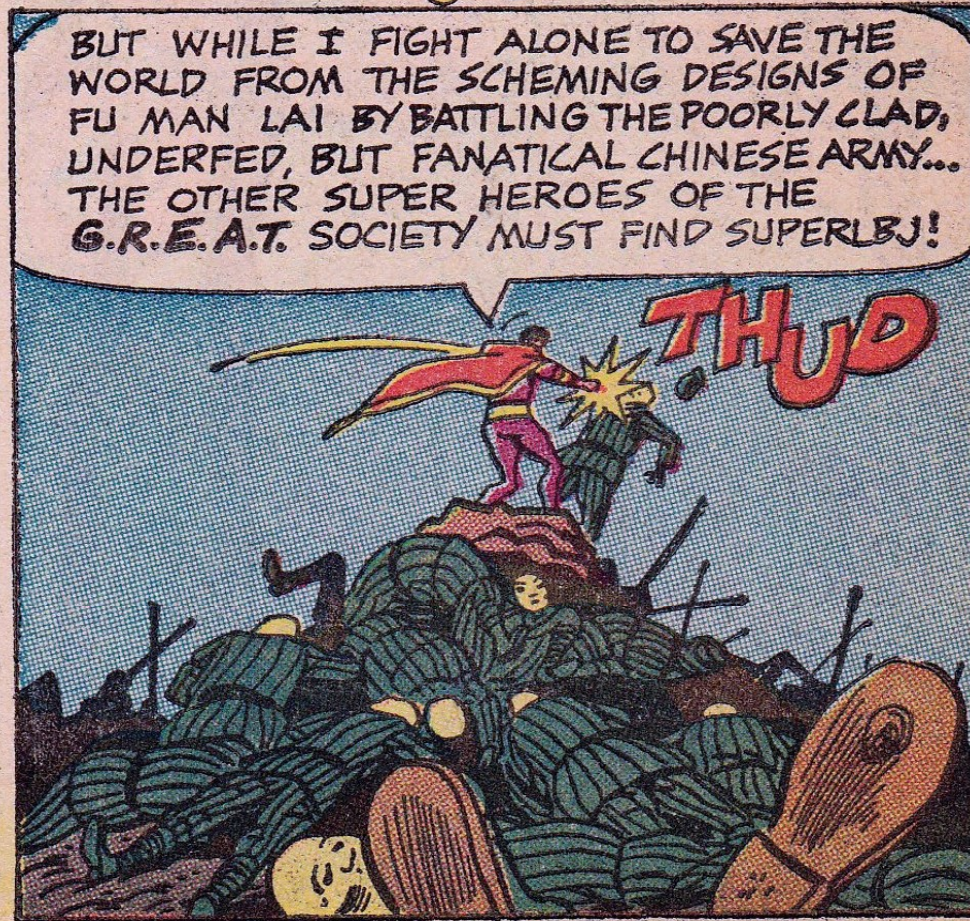
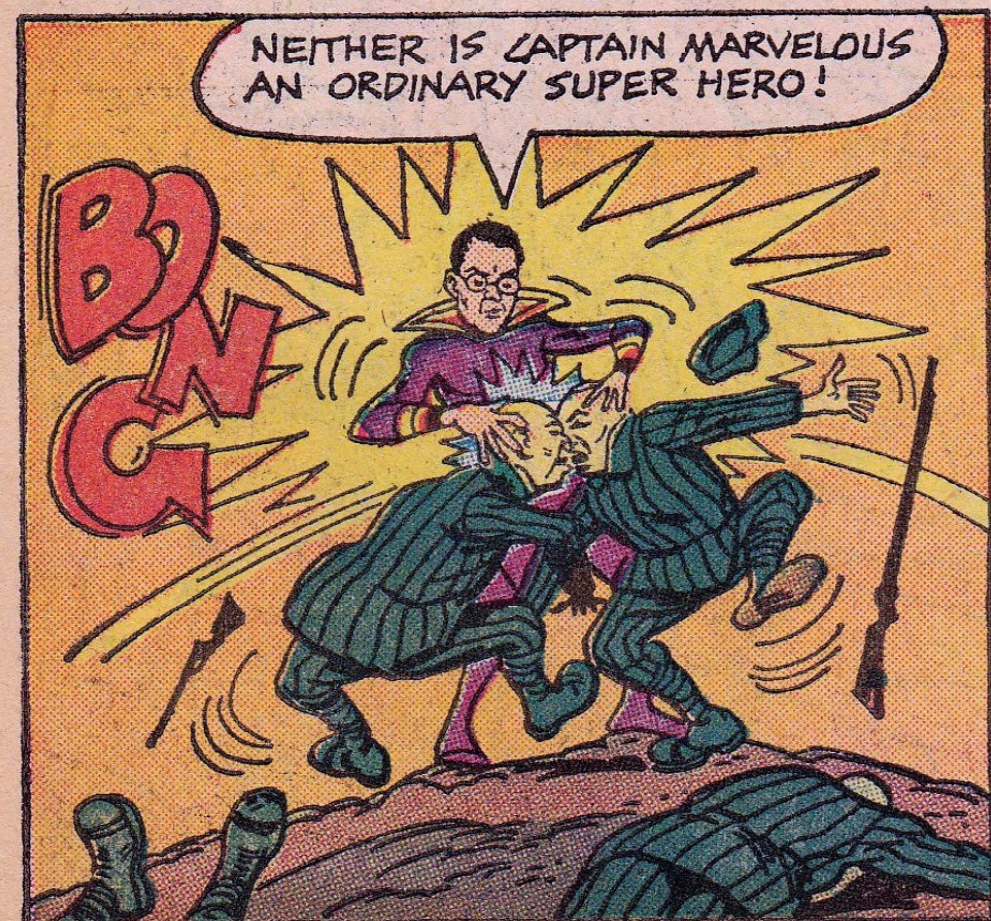
TEE HEE! IT IS AS I PLANNED. CAPTAIN MARVELOUS HAS FALLEN INTO MY CLUTCHES AT LAST. AT MY SIGNAL THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON WILL BE UPON HIM ...WHILE I FURTHER MY EVIL PLANS OF CONQUEST.



SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF A BUGLE CALLS FORTH THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON...

I'M TOO LATE... THE SIGNAL FOR THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON HAS BEEN SOUNDED!





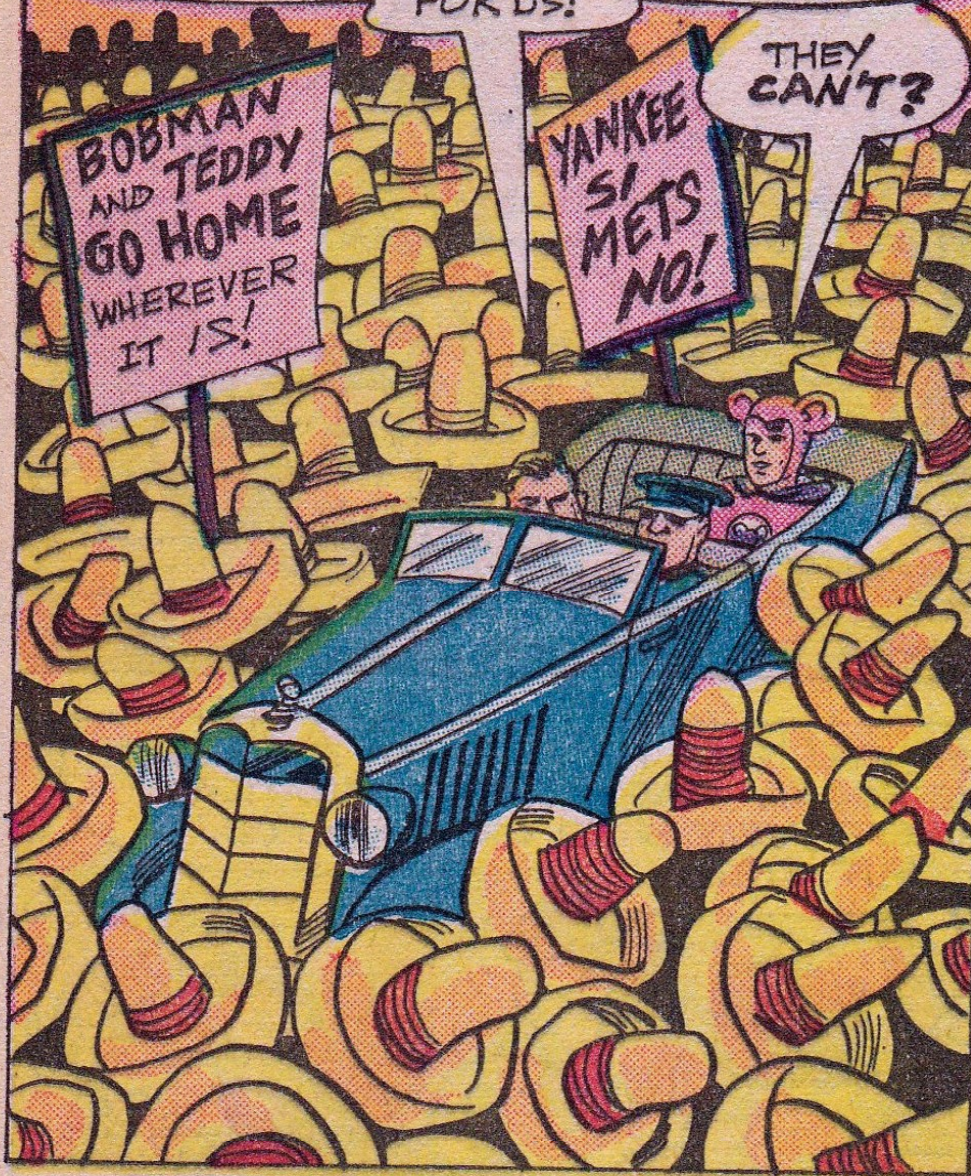
WHILE IN THE MEANTIME...

GEE, BOBMAN! LOOK AT ALL OF THE PEOPLE. GOSH! IT'S TOO BAD THEY CAN'T VOTE FOR US!

THEY CAN'T?

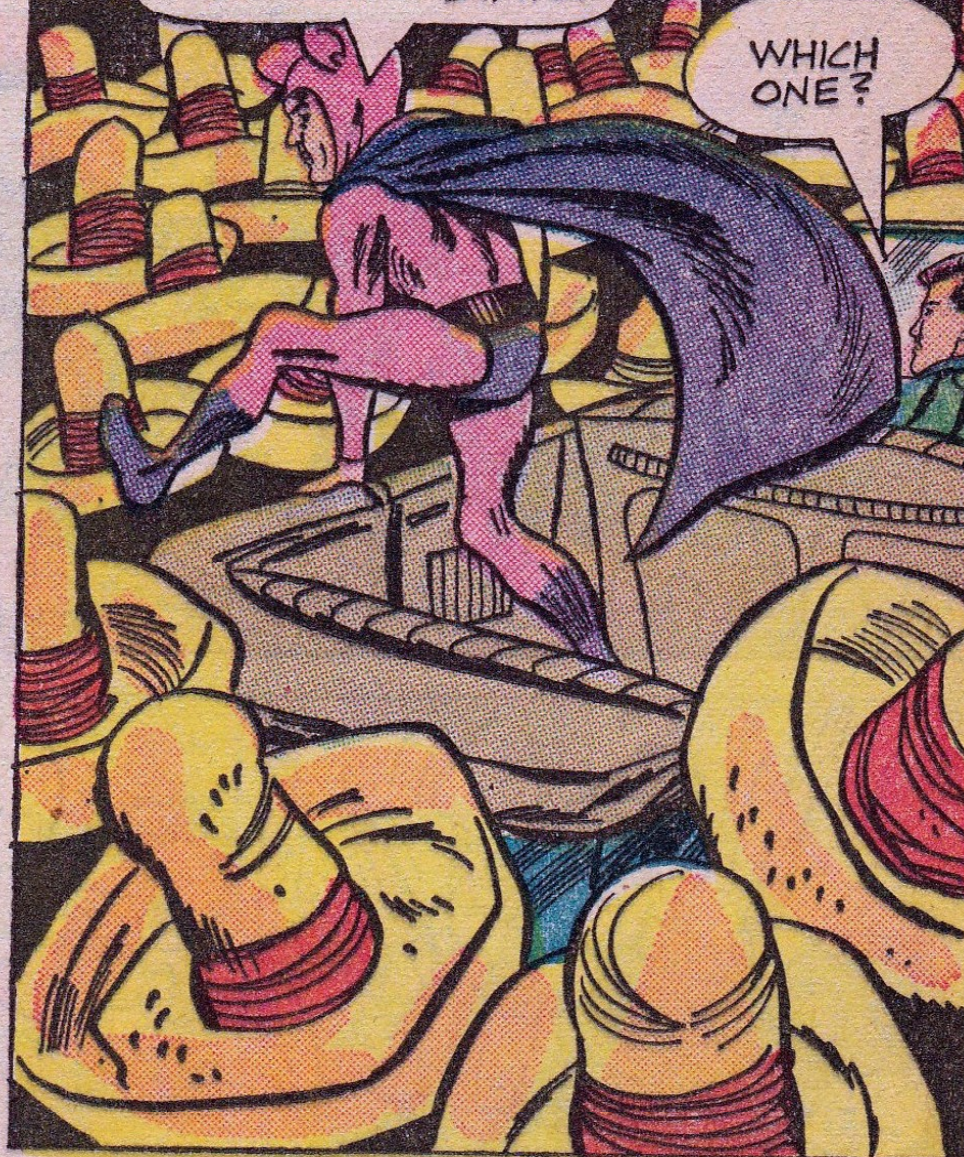
BOBMAN AND TEDDY GO HOME WHEREVER IT IS!

YANKEE S! METS NO!

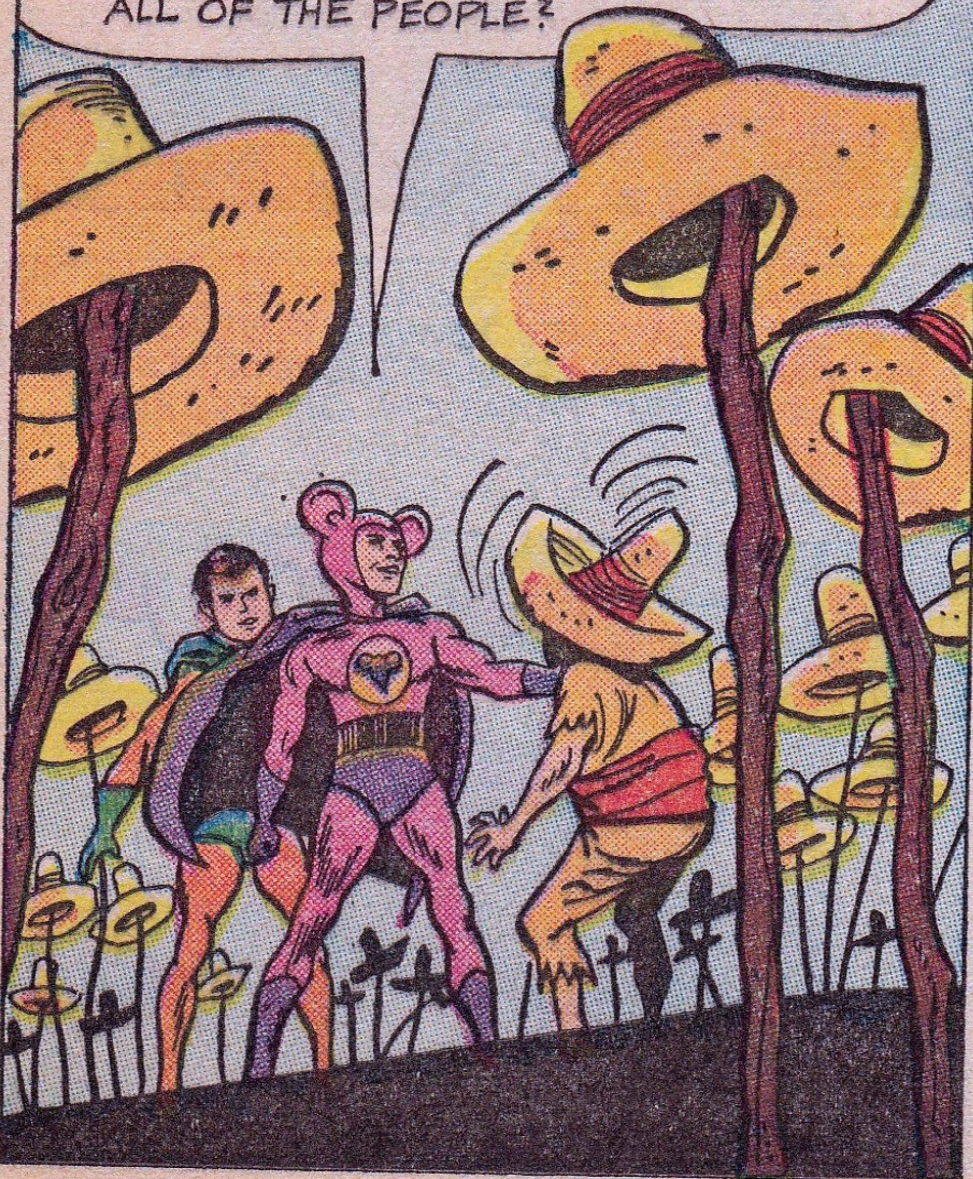


WELL, IF THEY CAN'T VOTE FOR US, THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GET OUT THERE AMONG THEM FOR SOME PICTURES. THAT ALWAYS GOES OVER BIG WITH THE FOLKS BACK IN MY HOME STATE.

WHICH ONE?

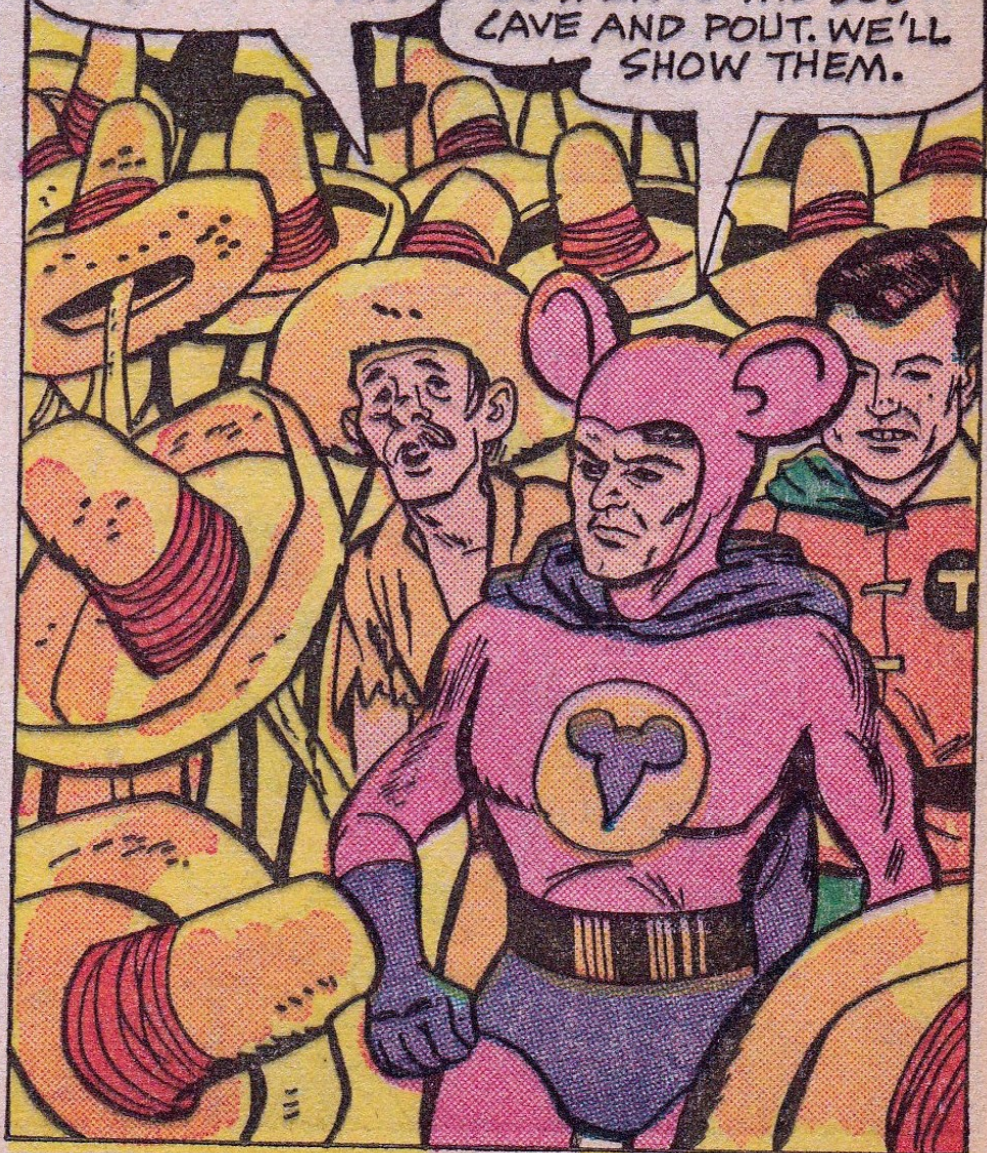


HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? I CAN'T HAVE MY PICTURE TAKEN WITH A BUNCH OF STICKS. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO LOVE US DOWN HERE. WHERE ARE ALL OF THE PEOPLE?



THEY ARE AT THE AIRPORT, SEENOR. EES A RUMOR THAT TREEKY DEEKY IS COME TO TOWN.

TREEKY DEEKY! WHY HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET HIS PICTURE TAKEN. COME ON, TEDDY. LET'S GO BACK TO THE BOB-CAVE AND POUT. WE'LL SHOW THEM.



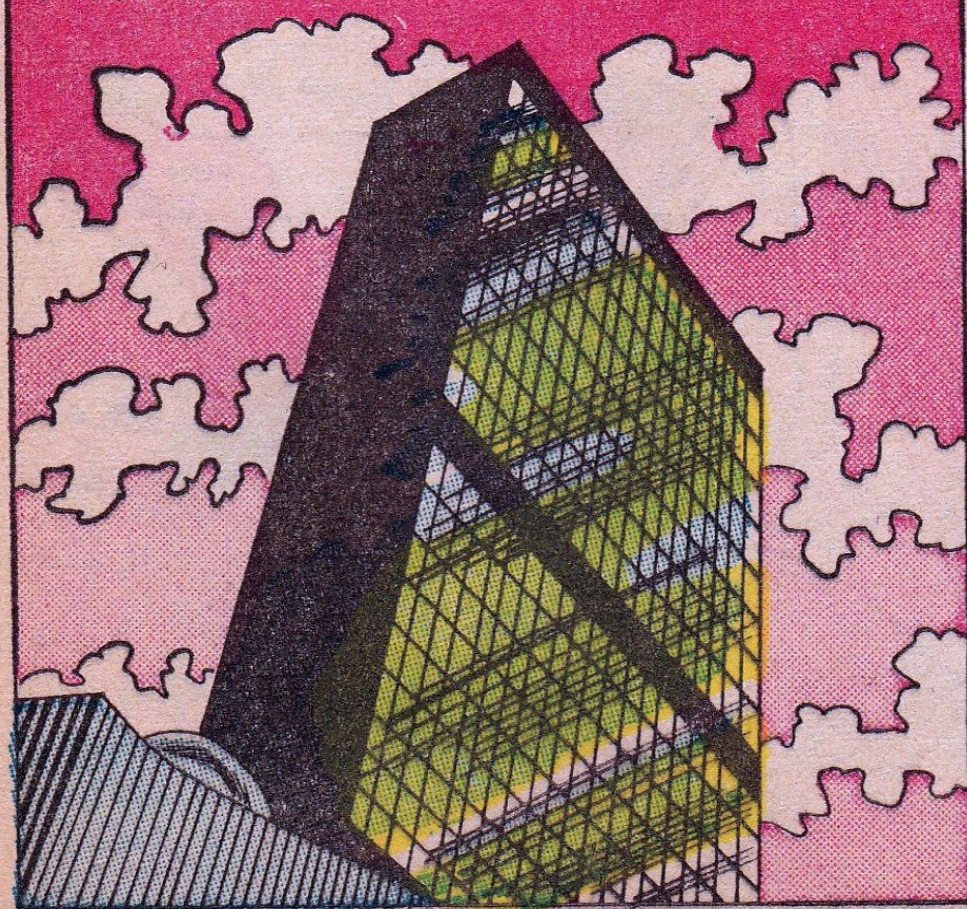
U.N. MAN MEETS DR. NYET AND THE

Sicko Kid!

THINGS DON'T LOOK GOOD FOR THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY! WITH IT'S MOST POWERFUL MEMBERS IN THE DASTARDLY CLUTCHES OF THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL SUPER-VILLAINS, WITH BOBMAN AND TEDDY ON THE WAY BACK TO THE BOBCAVE AND WITH SUPERLBJ HIMSELF STILL MISSING...THE SITUATION GROWS WORSE! AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ON A SMALL ISLAND ONLY NINETY MILES FROM THE HOME OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY, TWO MORE VILLAINS PLOT A VILLAINOUS PLOT!



HEADQUARTERS! THE ONE PLACE ON EARTH WHERE SUPERVILLAINS CAN OPERATE WITHIN THE LAW!

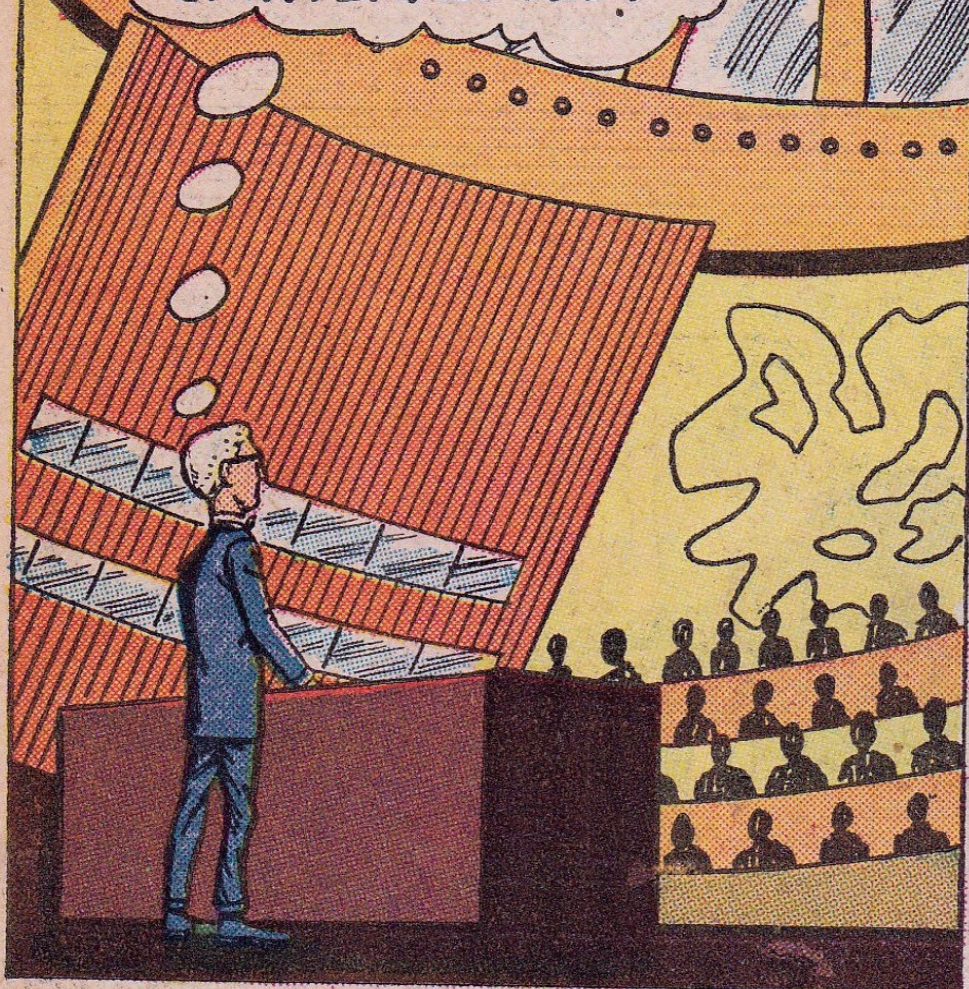


LATER... THEY WEEL NEVER THEENK TO LOOK FOR US HERE! WE HAVE SO MANY BOTAS LEAVING MY GREAT SOCIETY LATELY.



MEANWHILE, UNSUSPECTING U.N. MAN PREPARES A PLEA TO THE ASSEMBLED HEADQUARTERS DELEGATES FOR THE RETURN OF SUPERLBJ...

MY ONLY HOPE TO FIND SUPERLBJ LIES IN THIS SPEECH TO THE ASSEMBLED DELEGATES. I MUST MAKE IT **UNINTERRUPTED!**



NYET!
NYET!
NYET!

UNMAN
GO HOME!

OY VEY!! DR
NYET AND HIS
LATIN STOOGES,
THE SICKO KID!



I HAVE PREPARE
A SPICH! EES BEEOOTIFUL
SPICH...YOU **WEEL** LISTEN!

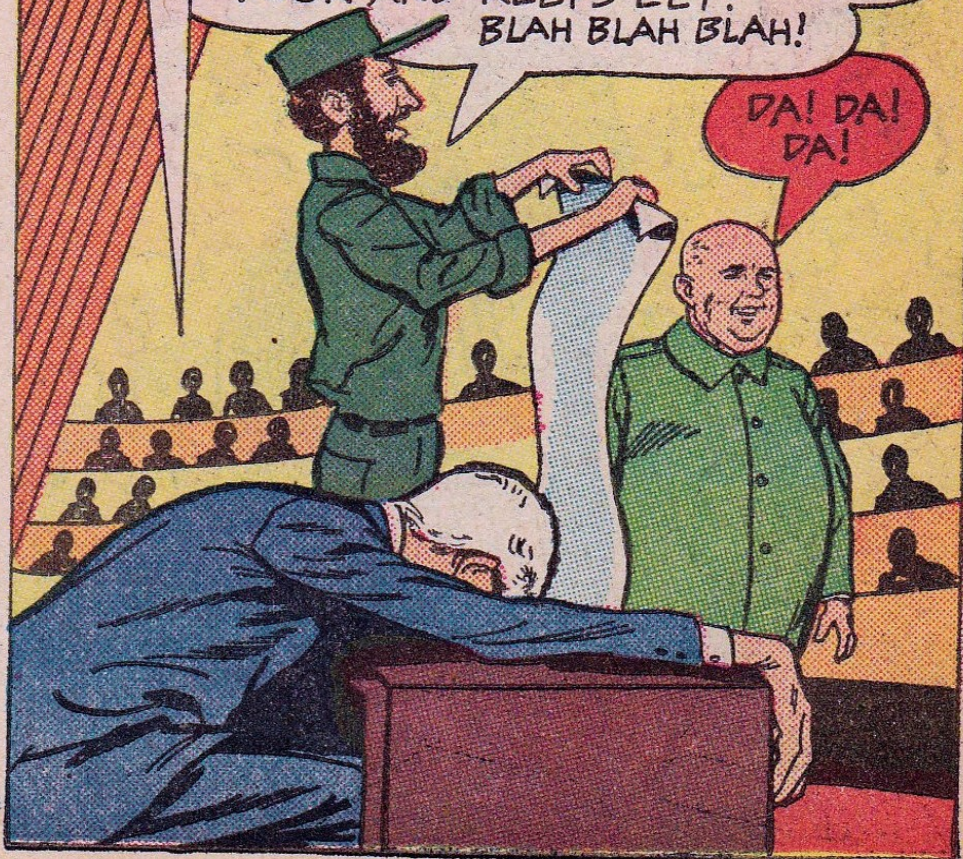
NYET!
NYET!
NYET!



I CAN'T STOP HIM. I AM SWORN NOT TO USE VIOLENCE. THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO... I AM **TRAPPED!**

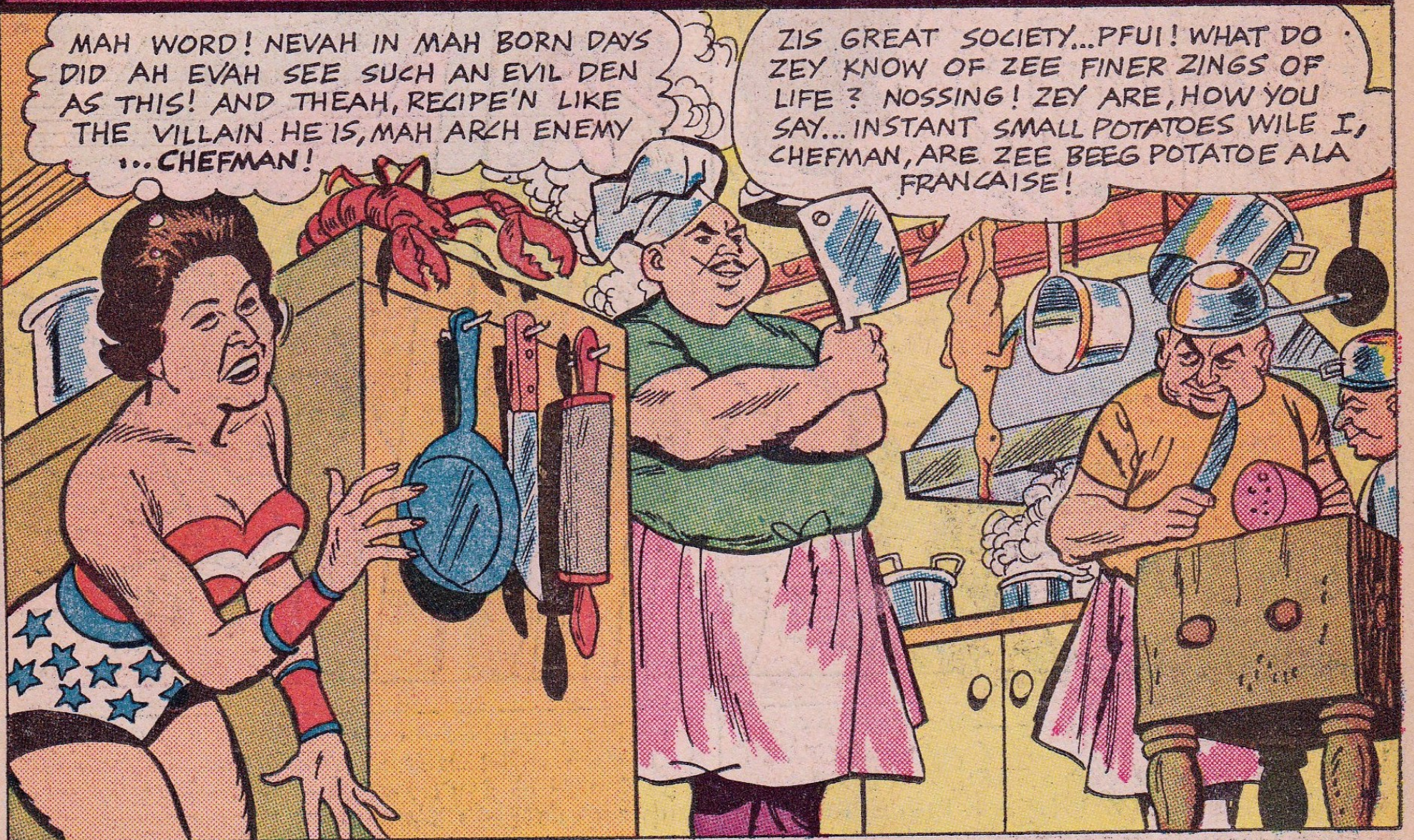
...AND SO MY FRENS, EES TRUE THAT THEE CAPITALEESTS PLAN TO TAKE MY LEETLE, SLEEPY COUNTRY EENTO THEIR OWN AND EES TERRIBLE THEENG THEY DO FOR ME FOR I ARE JUST A SEEMPLE DEECTATOR WHAT TAKES FROM THEE REECH AND TAKES FROM THE POOR AND KEEPS EET! **BLAH BLAH BLAH!**

DA! DA!
DA!

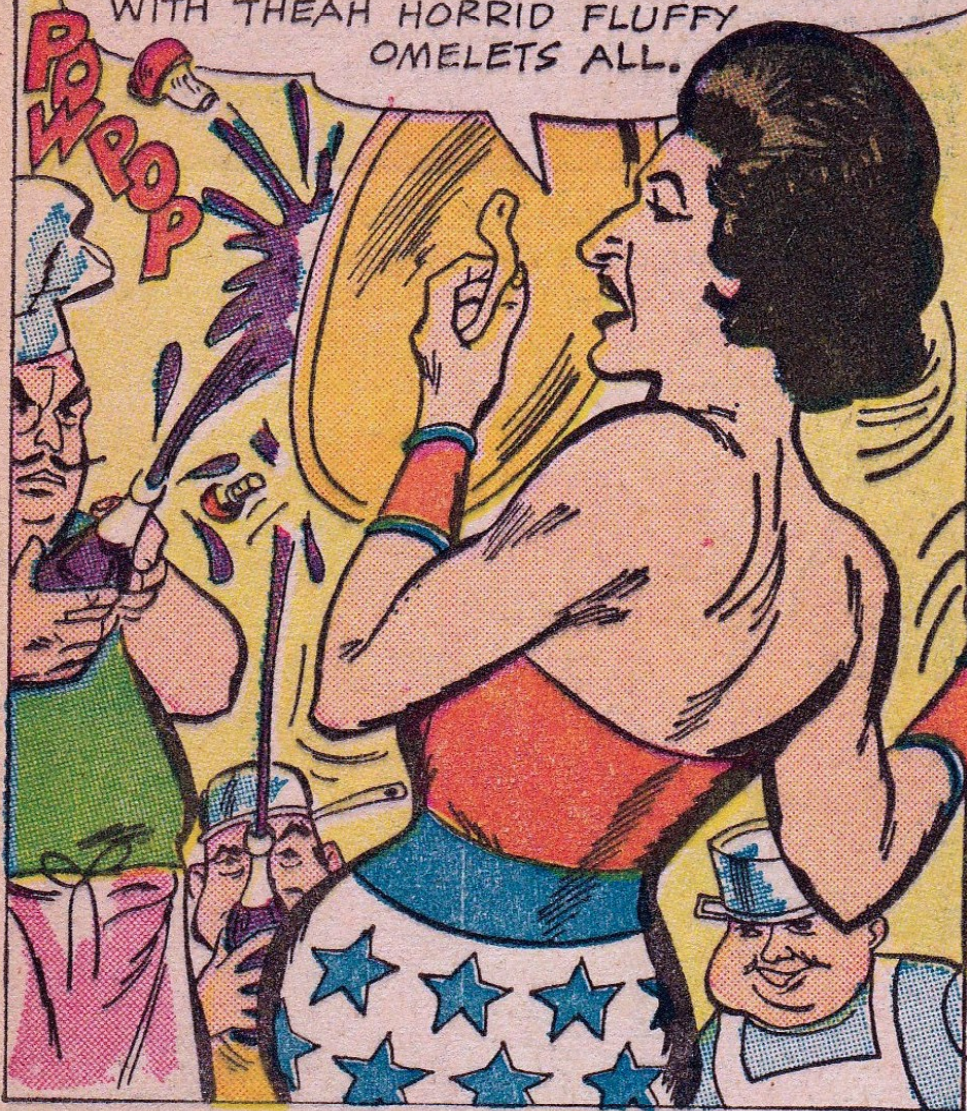


WONDERBIRD VS. CHEFMAN

GRIM CANNOT DESCRIBE THE FLIGHT OF THE GREAT SOCIETY NOW! THE ODDS OF FINDING SUPERLBJ HAVE BECOME INSURMOUNTABLE... ALMOST! BUT THERE STILL MAY BE HOPE FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT WONDERBIRD HAS TRACKED THAT CORPULENT VILLAIN, CHEFMAN, TO HIS STEAMY LAIR...

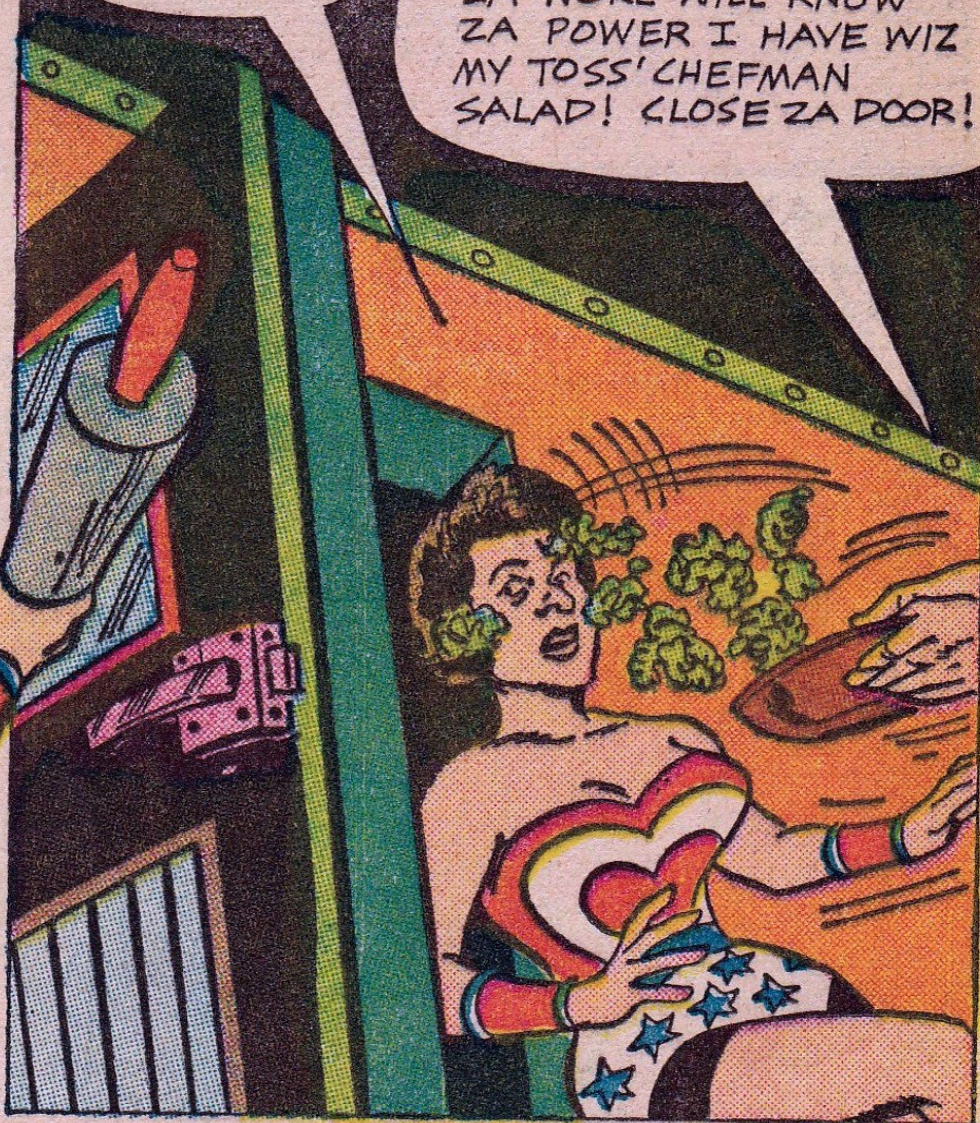


OH, LORDY! AH HAVE FALLEN INTO A TRAP! SUPAHLBJ IS NOT HEAH, YET AH MUST BATTLE WITH CHEFMAN OR HE AND HIS FAT LITTLE HENCHMEN ALL WILL UNDAHMINA THE GREAT SOCIETY WITH THEAH HORRID FLUFFY OMELETS ALL.

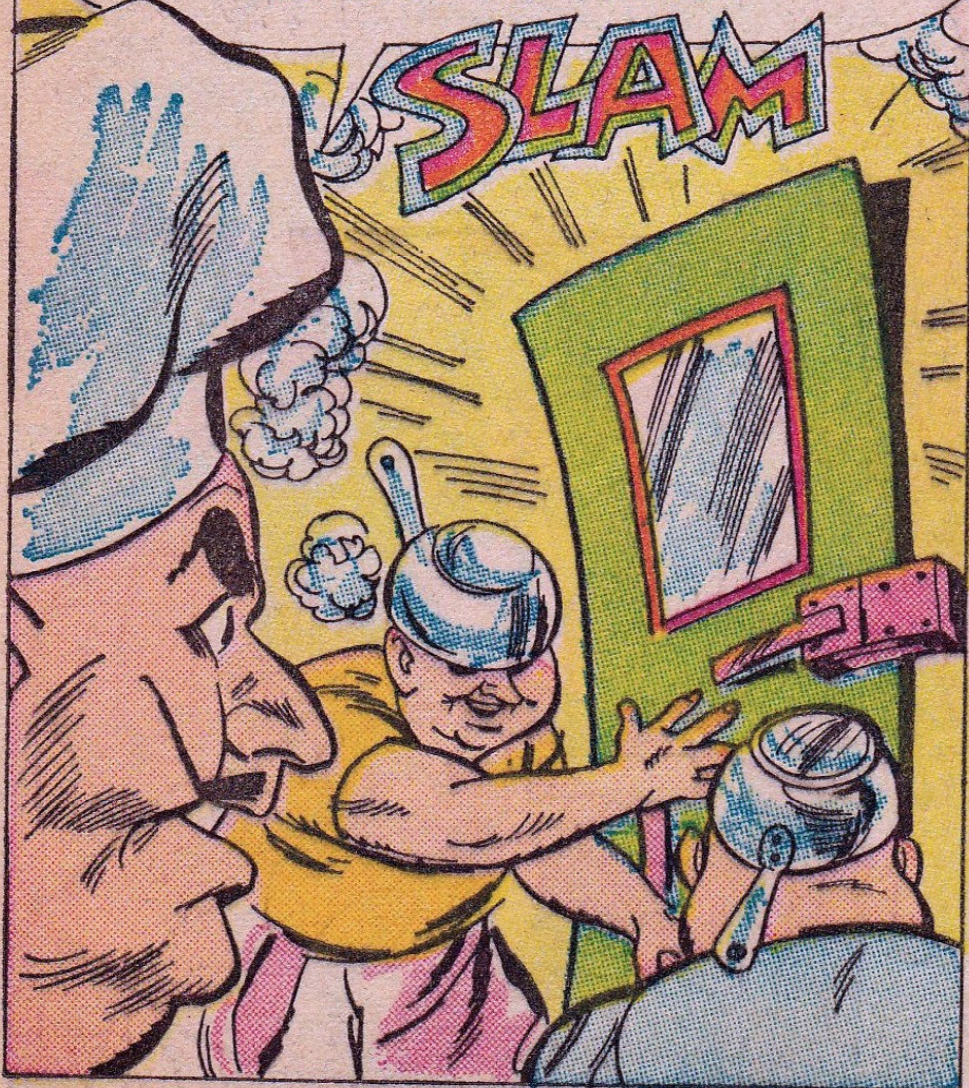


THEAH ARE TOO MANY FOR ME... OH, AH AM FALLIN'...

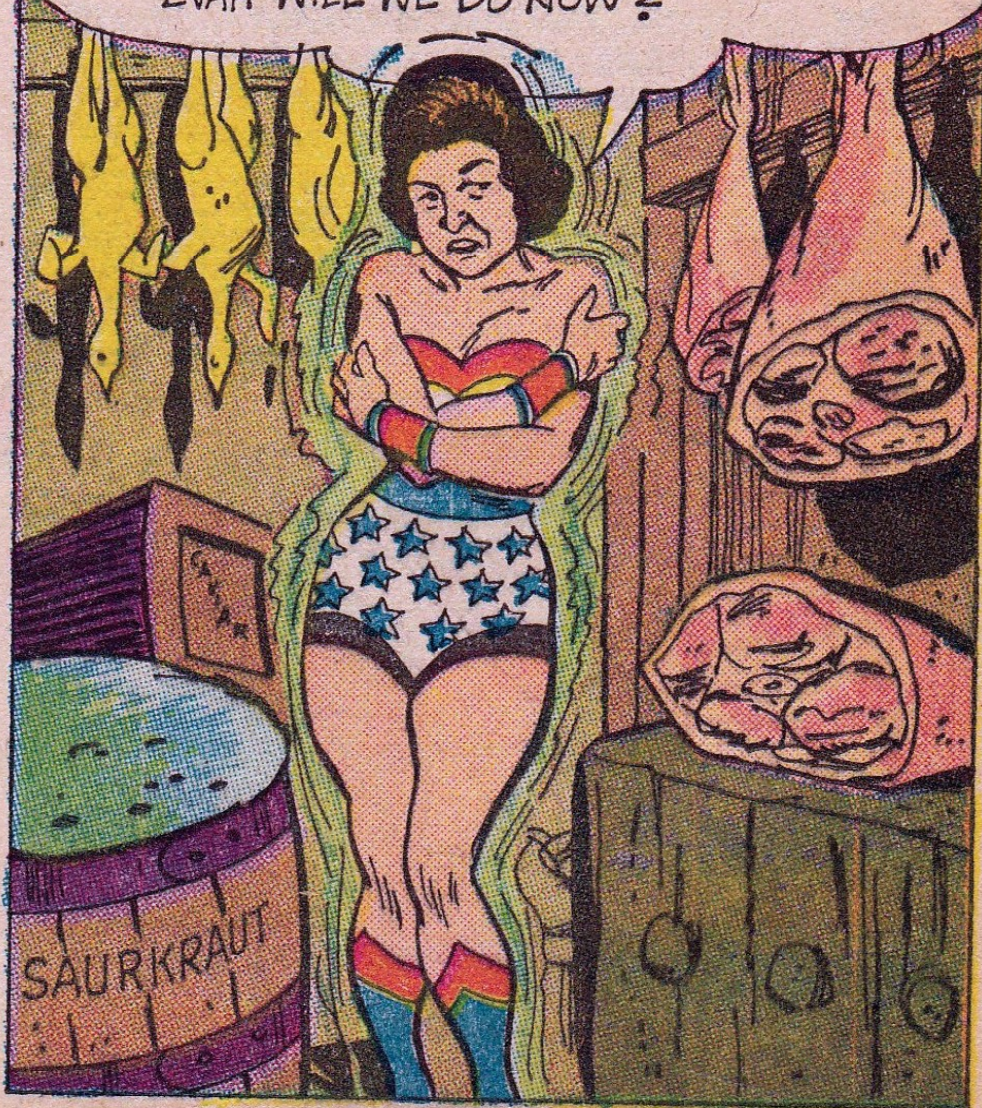
HEH HEH HEH. I HAVE PREPARE FOR ZIS MOMENT SINCE I COOK MY FIRS' GOOSE... NOW ZA WORL WILL KNOW ZA POWER I HAVE WIZ MY TOSS' CHEFMAN SALAD! CLOSE ZA DOOR!



ZIS IS MY MOMENT OF, HOW YOU SAY, MAIN COURSE! WIZ MY ARCH-GOURMET IN MY POWER... I SHALL RULE ZA GREAT SOCIETY WIZ MY PIECE DE RESISTANCE... ELEPHANT AU JUS! ZEN ZEY WILL LEAVE ME ALONE!



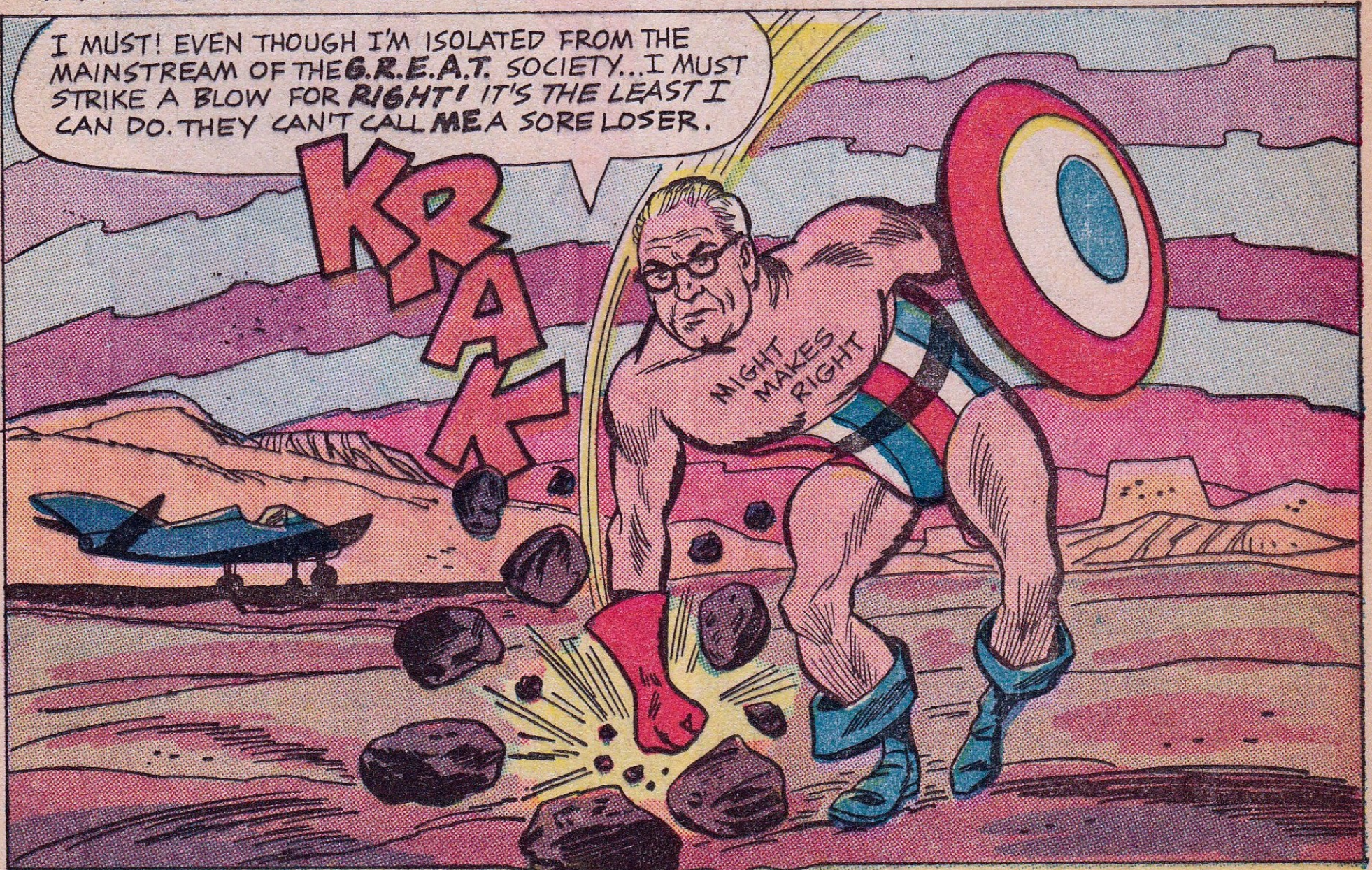
FIDDLE DEE DEE! AH AM SURROUNDED BY MAH ENEMIES... OUT THEAH... AND IN HEAH! AND SUPAHLBJ IS STILL MISSING. MAH WOMANS' INTUITION TELLS ME AH AM THE LAST OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY... OH MAH HEAVENS, WHAT EVAH WILL WE DO NOW?



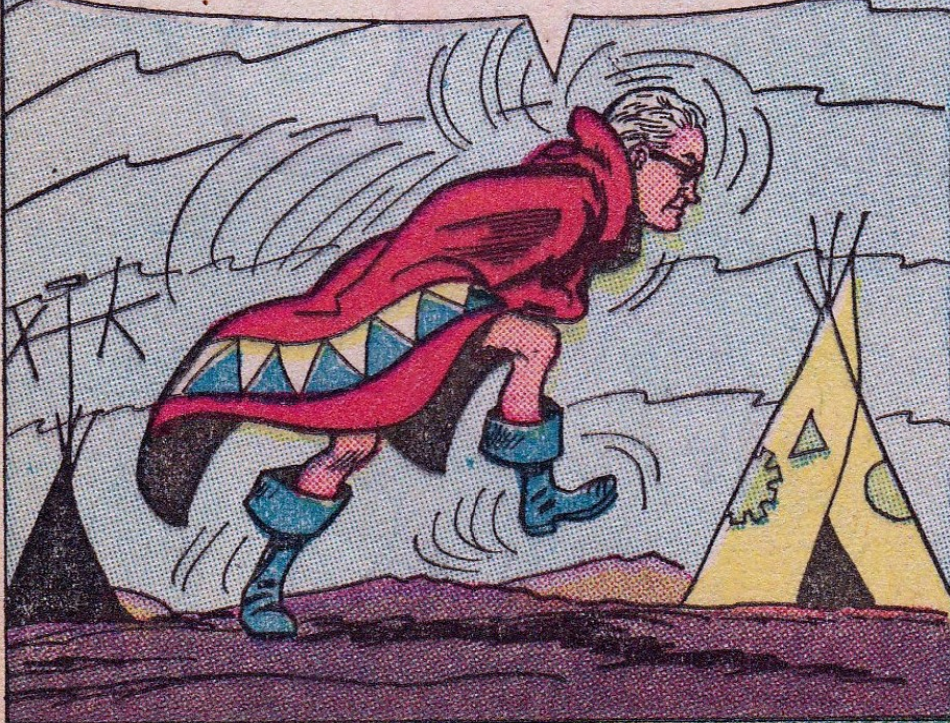
COLONEL AMERICA MEETS THE... ALONG RANGER AND TOGETHER THEY BATTLE.... WHITE MAN!

WONDERBIRDS WOMANLY INSTINCTS ARE RIGHT! THE STRONGEST MEMBERS OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY ARE ALL OUT OF ACTION, FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES AGAINST THE FEARSOME ENEMIES WHO WOULD PERVERT GOOD WORKS TO BAD. BUT WHAT IS THIS? IS IT POSSIBLE THAT SOMEONE HAS HEARD THE CRY? ARE THERE OTHER SUPERHEROES IN THE WORLD WHO **DO NOT BELONG** TO THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY? THIS ONE LOOKS LIKE A HERO... HE TALKS LIKE A HERO... BUT IS HE?

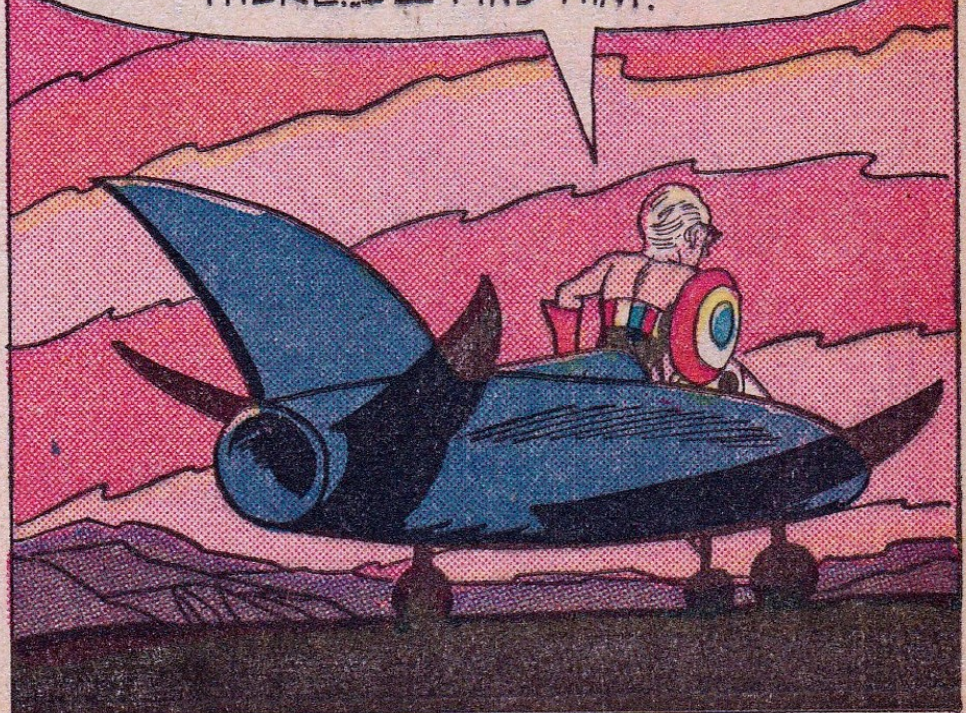
I MUST! EVEN THOUGH I'M ISOLATED FROM THE MAINSTREAM OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY... I MUST STRIKE A BLOW FOR **RIGHT!** IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO. THEY CAN'T CALL ME A SORE LOSER.

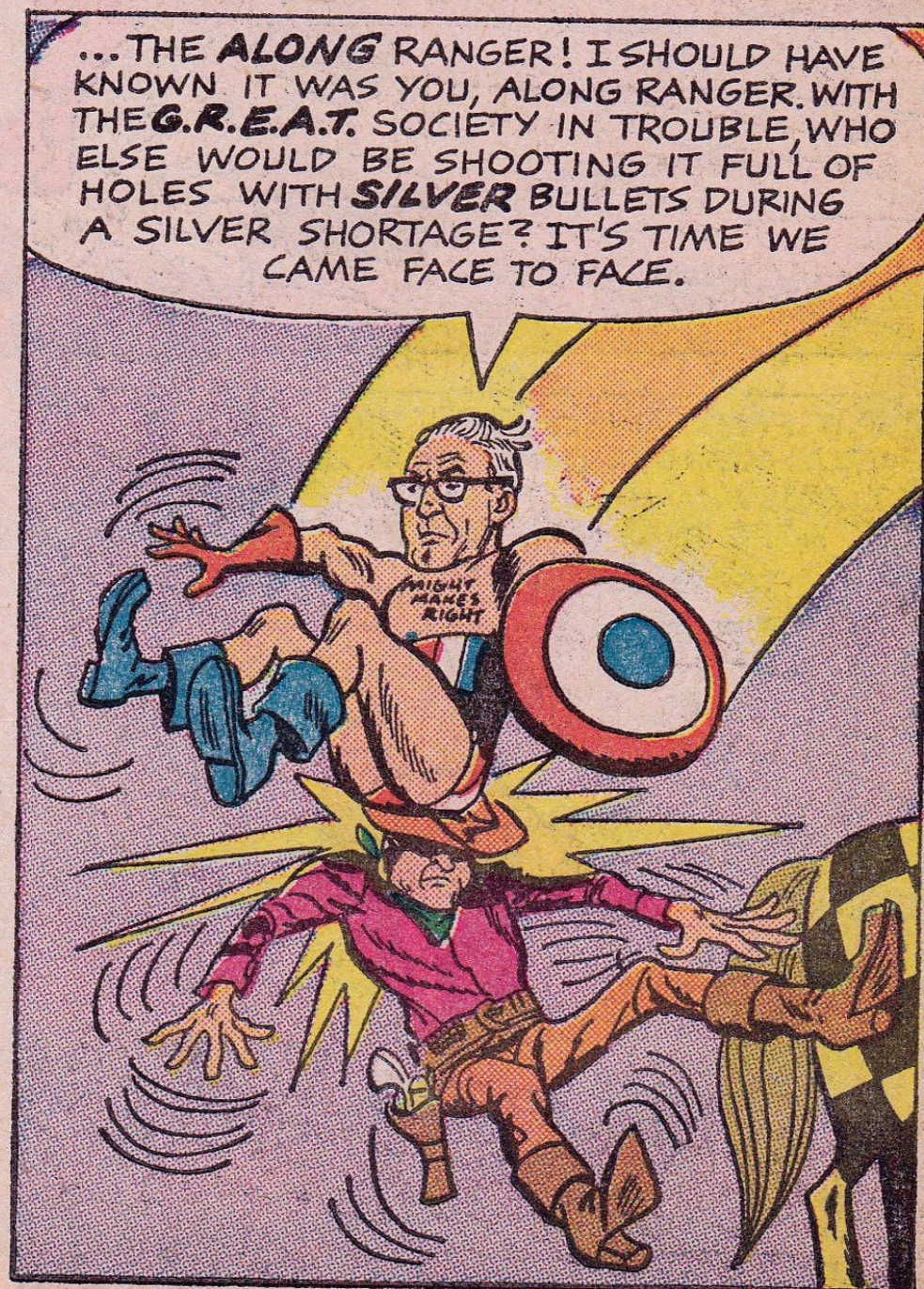
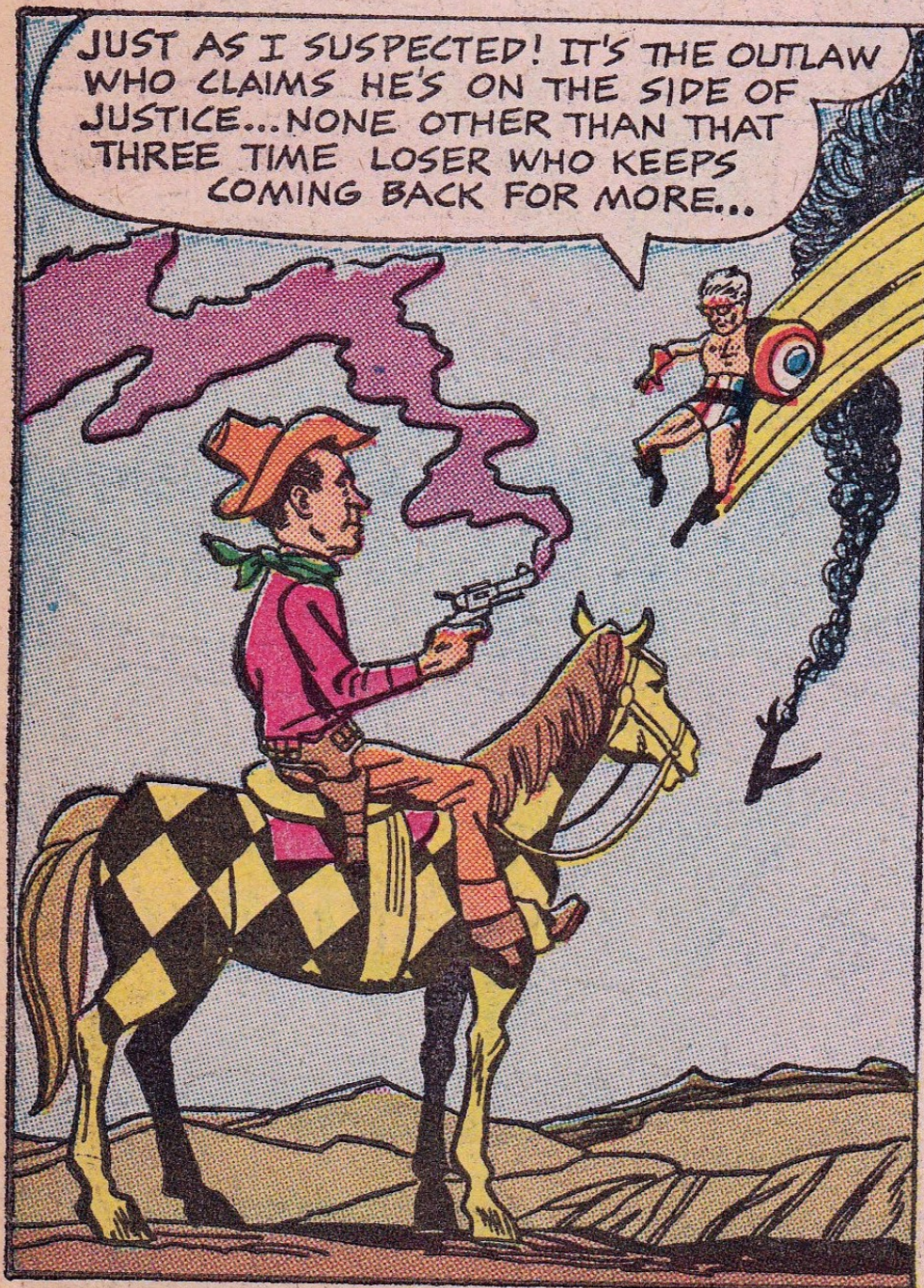
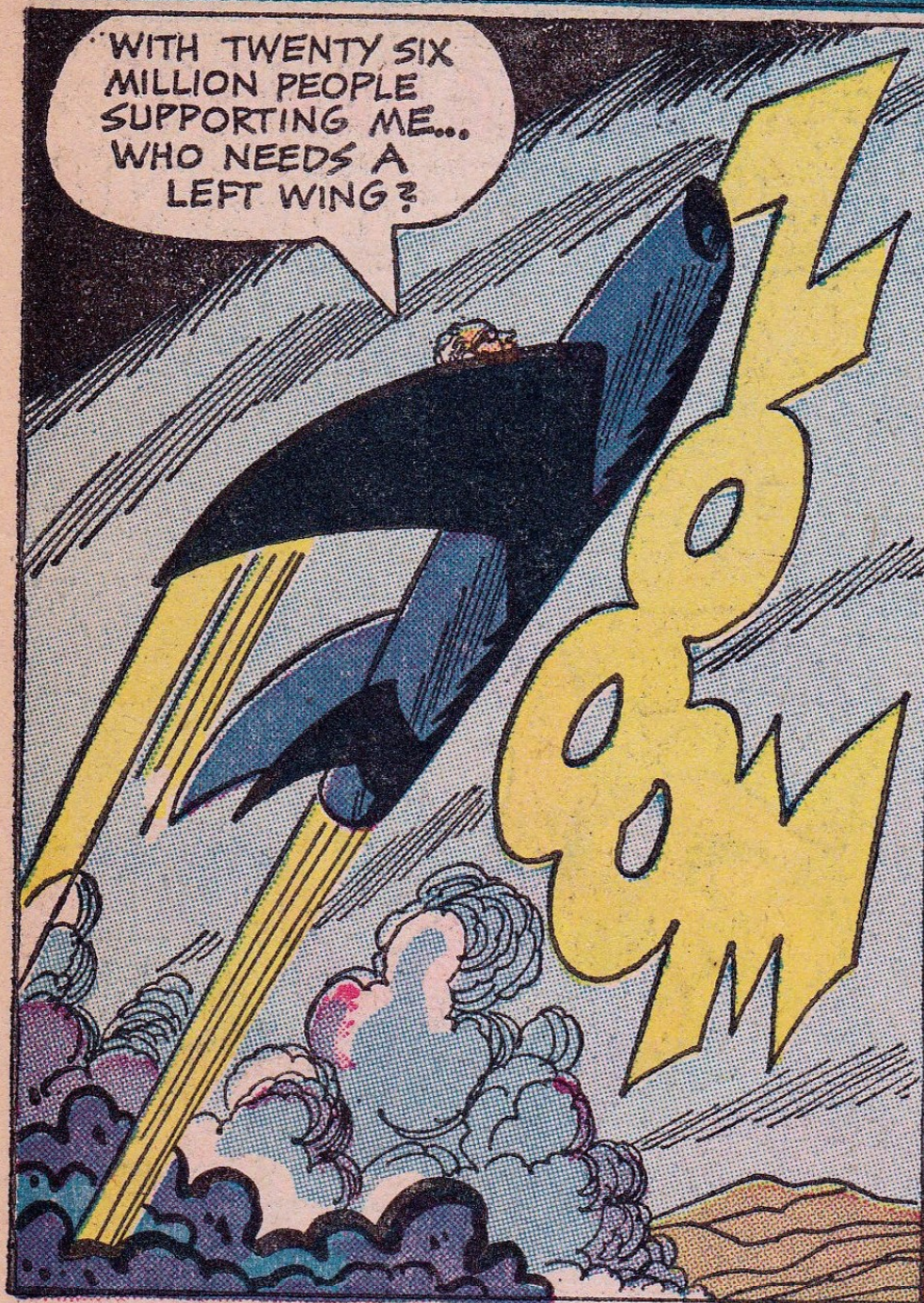


BUT FIRST, IN MY SECRET DISGUISE AS A TRUE MEMBER OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY I MUST INVOKE THE SPIRITS OF VICTORY. I HOPE THEY HEAR ME THIS TIME.
WHOOO...WHOOO...WHOOO!



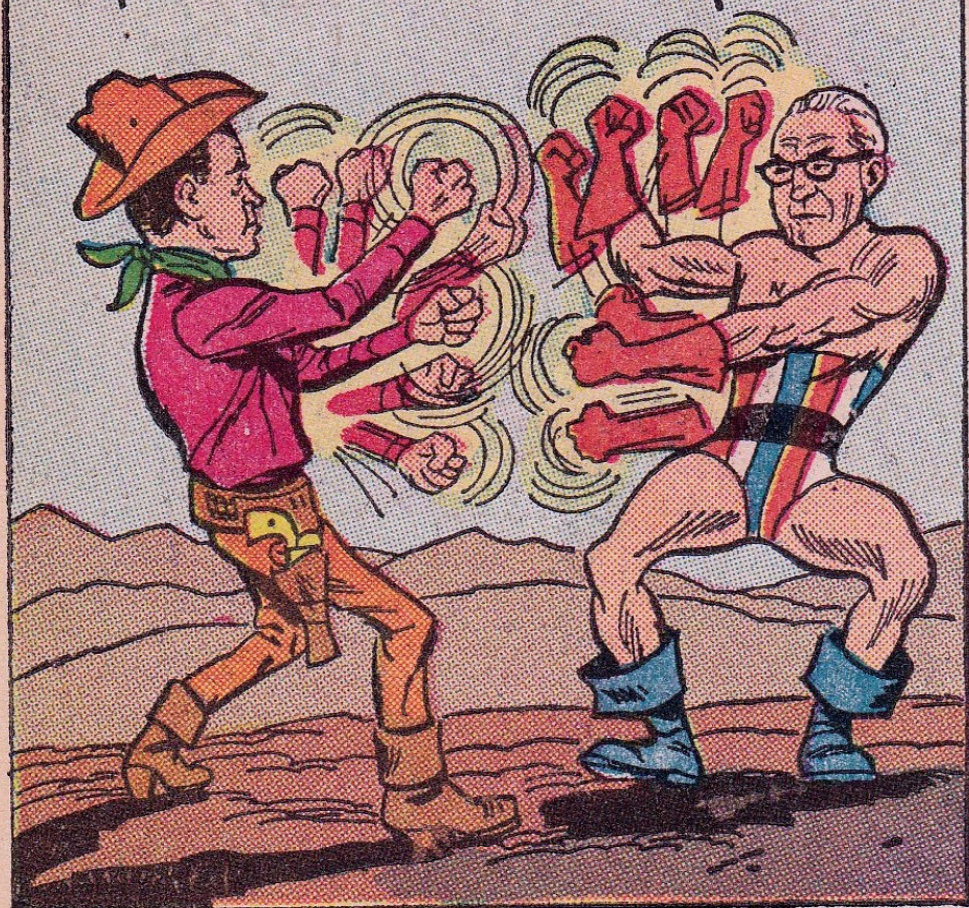
MY SUPERSLEEK JET PLANE WILL FLY ME HIGH OVER BEAUTIFUL, FOR SPACIOUS SKIES, O'ER AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN... O'ER PURPLE MOUNTAIN MAJESTY, ABOVE THE FLUTED PLANE. IF SUPERLBJ IS OUT THERE... I'LL FIND HIM!





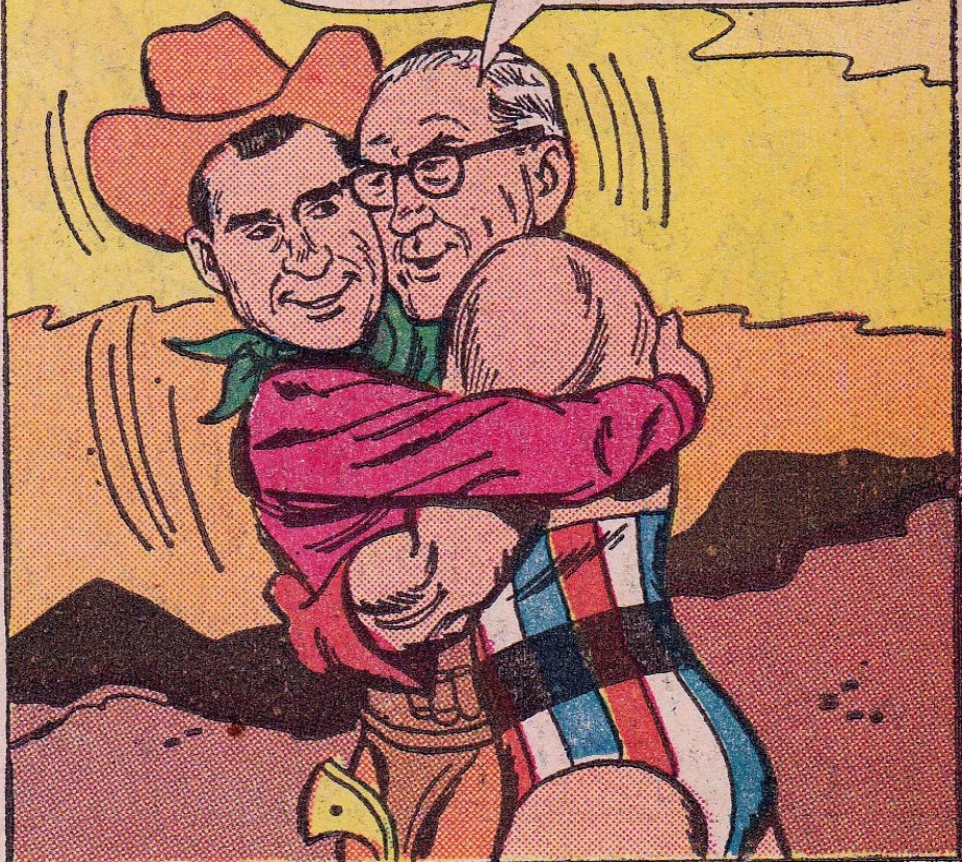
THAT'S **RIGHT**,
COLONEL AMERICA!
BUT YOU'RE
ALWAYS
RIGHT!

THEN IT'S TRUE! PEOPLE
SAY YOU'RE DEAD BUT
SOMEHOW YOU KEEP
SHOWING UP, AGAIN
AND AGAIN AND AGAIN.
BUT WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN **MY** PART OF
THE COUNTRY?



I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK. SUPERLBJ
IS MISSING AND THE MEMBERS OF THE
G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY ARE ALL OUT OF
ACTION. HE'S BEEN MISSING SINCE
BREAKFAST... NOW IT IS UP TO ME
TO FIND HIM!

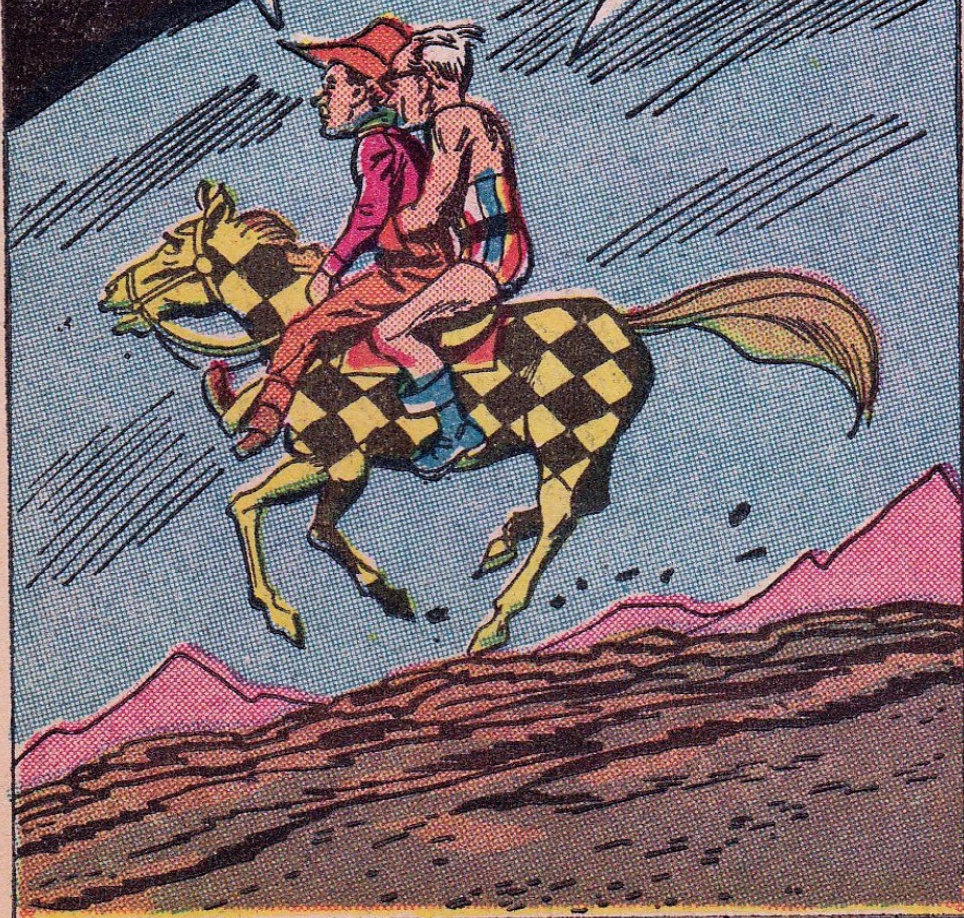
AND **ME!** HEY, **ALONG**
RANGER! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE
FORM AN ALLIANCE AND LOOK
FOR HIM TOGETHER. **RADICAL**
TIMES DEMAND **RADICAL** ACTION.



THE ODD ALLIANCE MADE, THE TWO
FRINGE SUPER HEROES RIDE LIKE THE
WIND... **SOUTH!**

I HAVE AN IDEA THAT
WHITEMAN MAY BE
BEHIND THIS. HI HO,
CHECKERS!

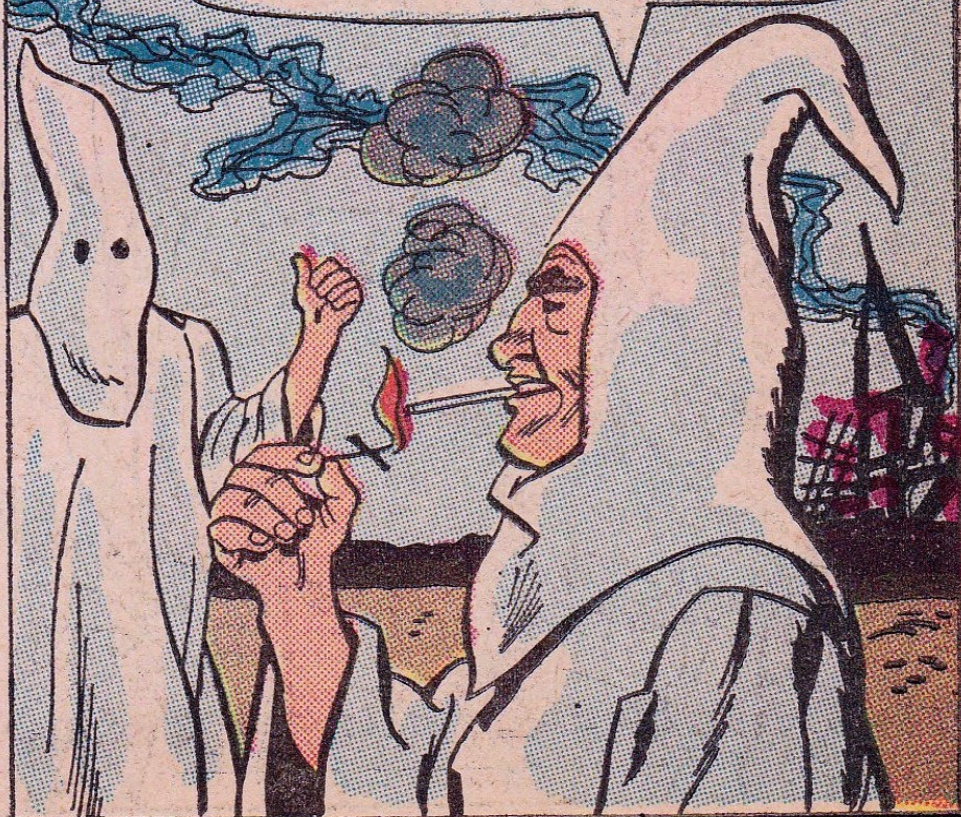
CHECKERS?



WHITEMAN! THE MERE SOUND OF THIS
SUPER VILLAINS NAME RINGS FEAR IN THE
HEARTS OF THOSE WHO STRUGGLE UNDER
HIS YOKE OF TYRANNY...

WHITEMAN!
COLONEL AMERICA AND THE ALONG RANGER
HAVE JOINED FORCES! THEY'RE ON THEIR
WAY HERE NOW!

HAHAHAHAHA!
NOW QUIET DOWN, YOU ALL. THEY'S
NO NEED TO GET ALL RILED UP.
ON MY TURF, **WHITEMAN** IS **KING!**
OH, HOW AH HATE THAT WORD.





LOOK OUT!
THERE'S DANGER
ON THE RIGHT!

KEEP YOUR OPINIONS TO
YOURSELF...AND TRY TO
SHOOT STRAIGHT FOR
ONCE IN YOUR LIFE.

BLAM
BAW



KEEP IT UP, COLONEL AMERICA! WE MAY
WHIP THEM YET... BUT THEN, ON THE
OTHER HAND, THEY MAY BEAT **US**!

MY SECRET WEAPON
WILL TAKE CARE OF
THEM.

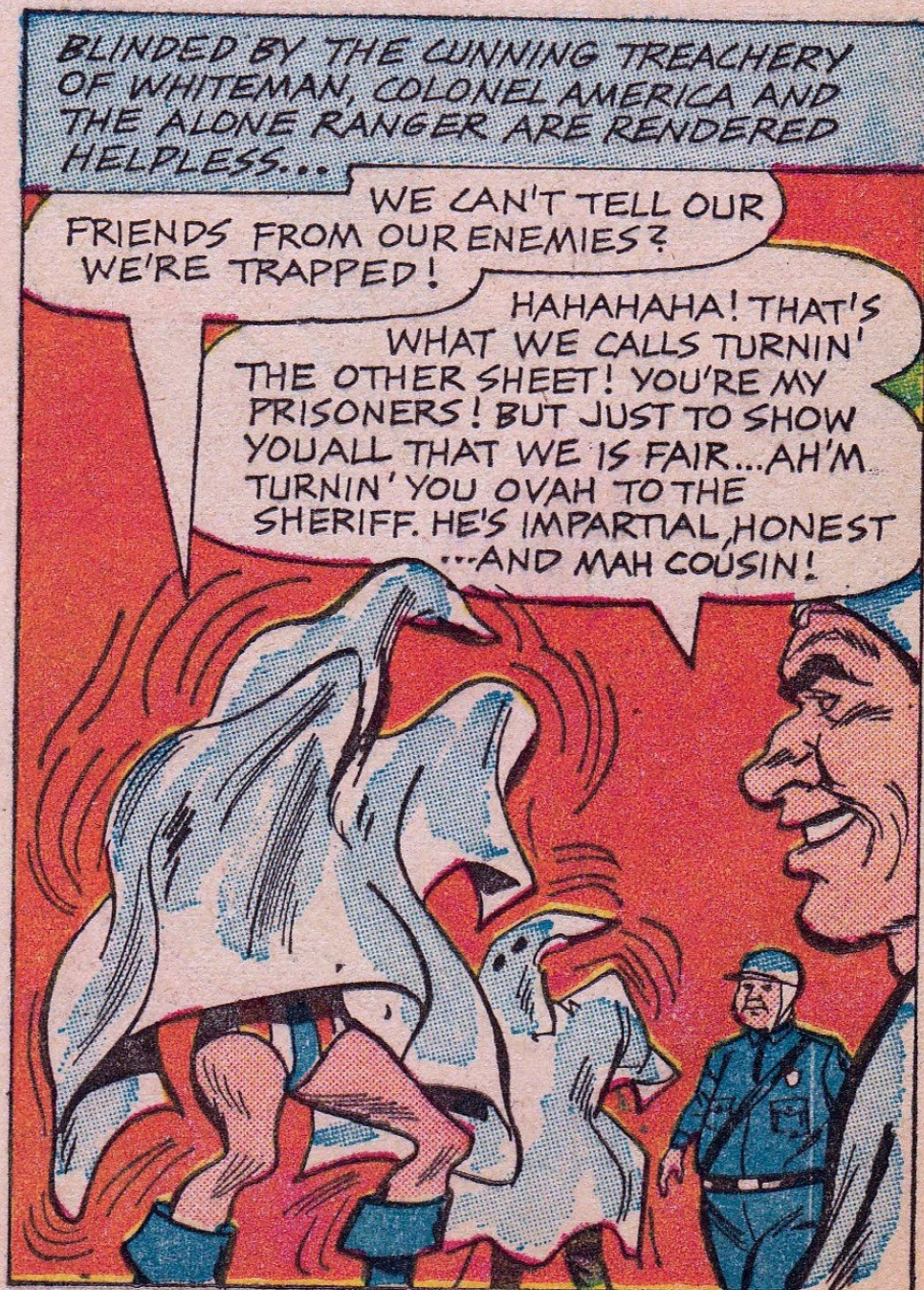


ALL RIGHT, WHITEMAN,
WHERE'S OUR
LEADER? WHERE
IS SUPERLBJ?

SUPERLBJ?

YOU ALL MUST BE
FROM OUT OF TOWN...
AND WE DON'T COTTON
TO CARPETBAGGERS.
THESE WILL TAKE CARE
OF YOU!

MIGHT
MAKES
RIGHT



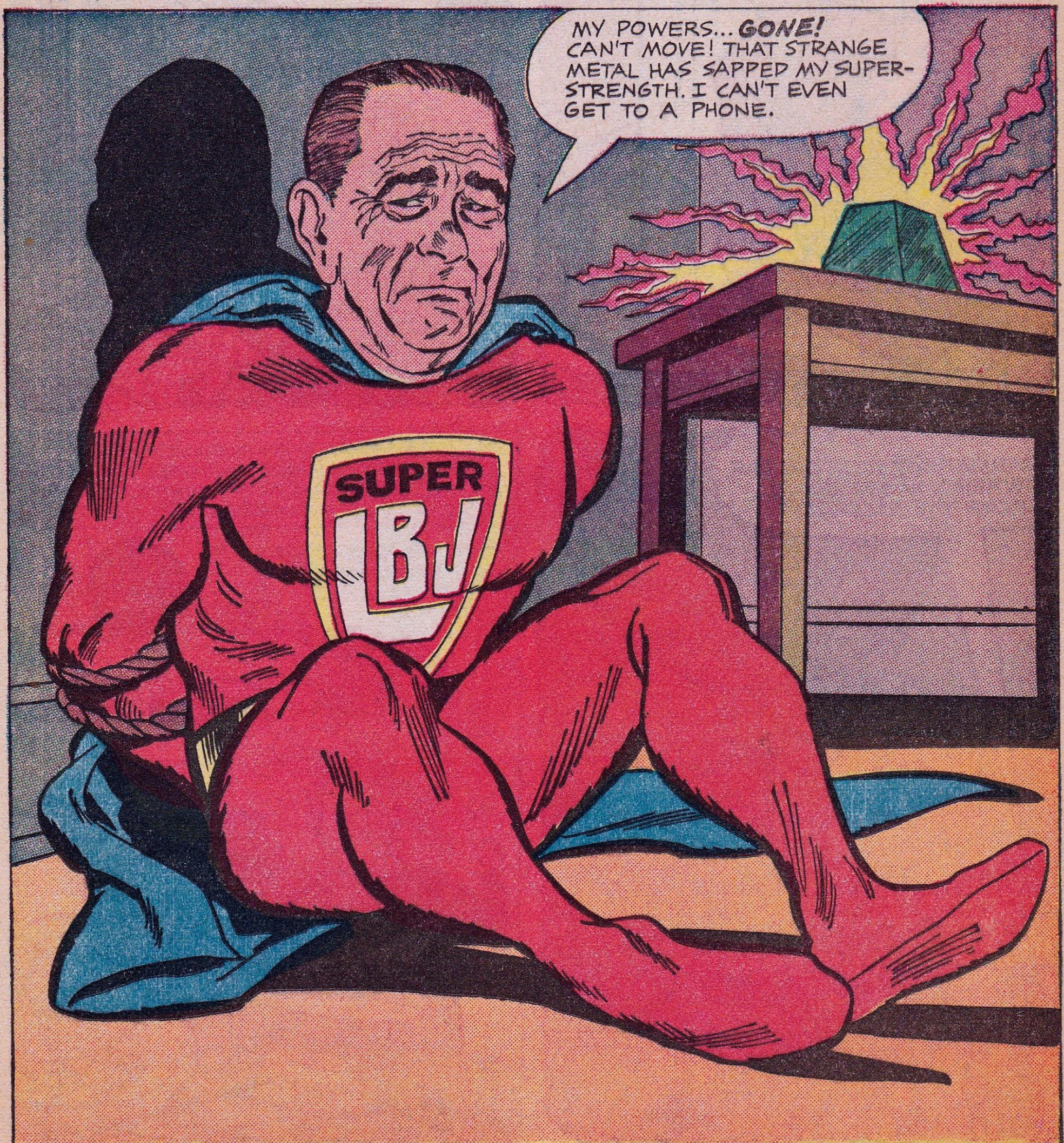
BLINDED BY THE CUNNING TREACHERY
OF WHITEMAN, COLONEL AMERICA AND
THE ALONE RANGER ARE RENDERED
HELPLESS...

WE CAN'T TELL OUR
FRIENDS FROM OUR ENEMIES?
WE'RE TRAPPED!

HAHAHAHA! THAT'S
WHAT WE CALLS TURNIN'
THE OTHER SHEET! YOU'RE MY
PRISONERS! BUT JUST TO SHOW
YOUALL THAT WE IS FAIR...AH'M
TURNIN' YOU OVAH TO THE
SHERIFF. HE'S IMPARTIAL, HONEST
...AND MAH COUSIN!

SUPERLBJ RETURNS TO SAVE THE ENTIRE WORLD!!

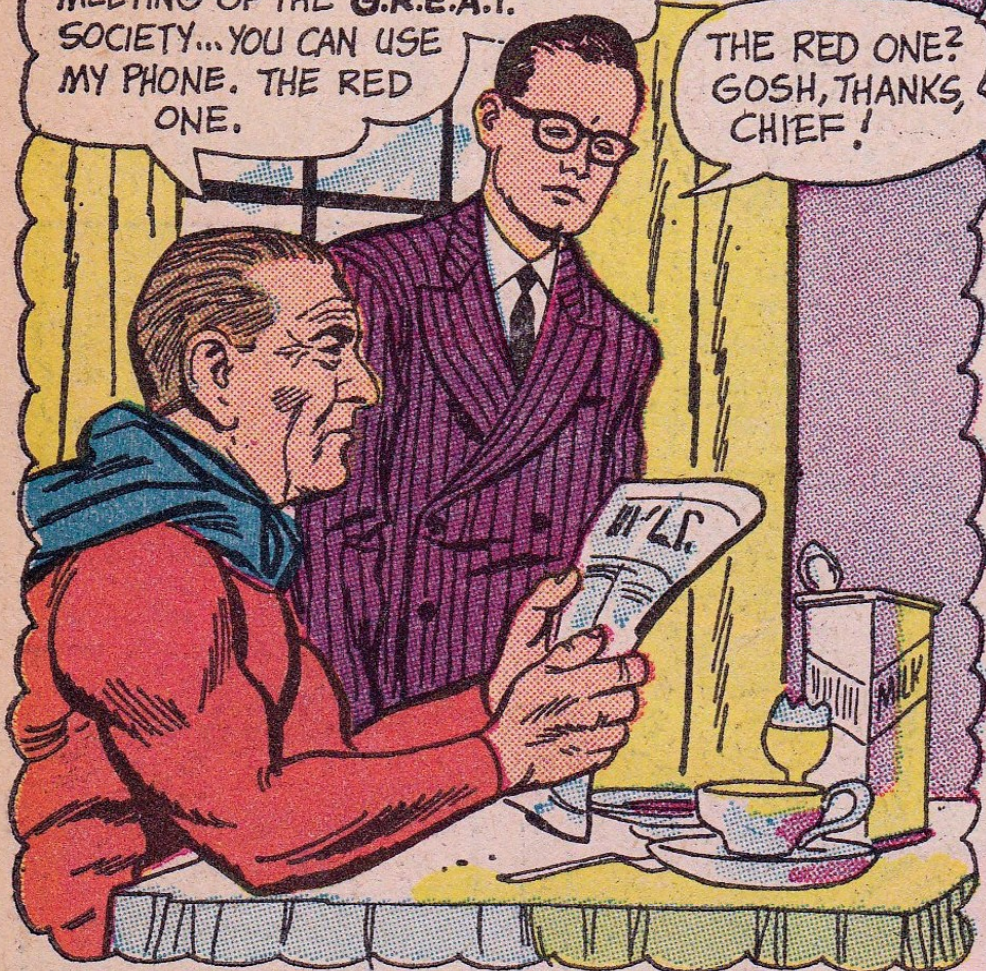
THE IMPOSSIBLE HAS HAPPENED! EACH OF THE SUPER HEROES OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY HAS BEEN THWARTED IN HIS QUEST TO FIND THEIR GREAT LEADER, SUPERLBJ. THE ENTIRE WORLD HANGS ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER. IS THERE NO ONE LEFT? IS IT POSSIBLE THAT EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE HAS BEEN DONE? WILL THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY CRUMBLE ONLY TO BE TAKEN OVER BY BOBMAN AND TEDDY WHO AT THIS VERY MOMENT ARE BIDDING THEIR TIME IN THE BOBCAVE? BUT WAIT! WHAT IS THIS? UP IN THAT BUILDING! IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE? NO! IT'S **SUPERLBJ**... GASP!



SUPERLBJ'S POWER GONE? IT CAN'T BE POSSIBLE...YET IT IS! TO FIND OUT WHY, WE MUST GO BACK TO THE EARLY HOURS OF THIS FATE FILLED DAY...

HMM. I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS, CLARK. THOSE TWO RASCALS, BOBMAN AND TEDDY, HAVE BEEN MIGHTY QUIET LATELY.. AND I DON'T WANT THEM TO BE MIGHTY ANYTHING. CALL AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY...YOU CAN USE MY PHONE. THE RED ONE.

THE RED ONE? GOSH, THANKS, CHIEF!



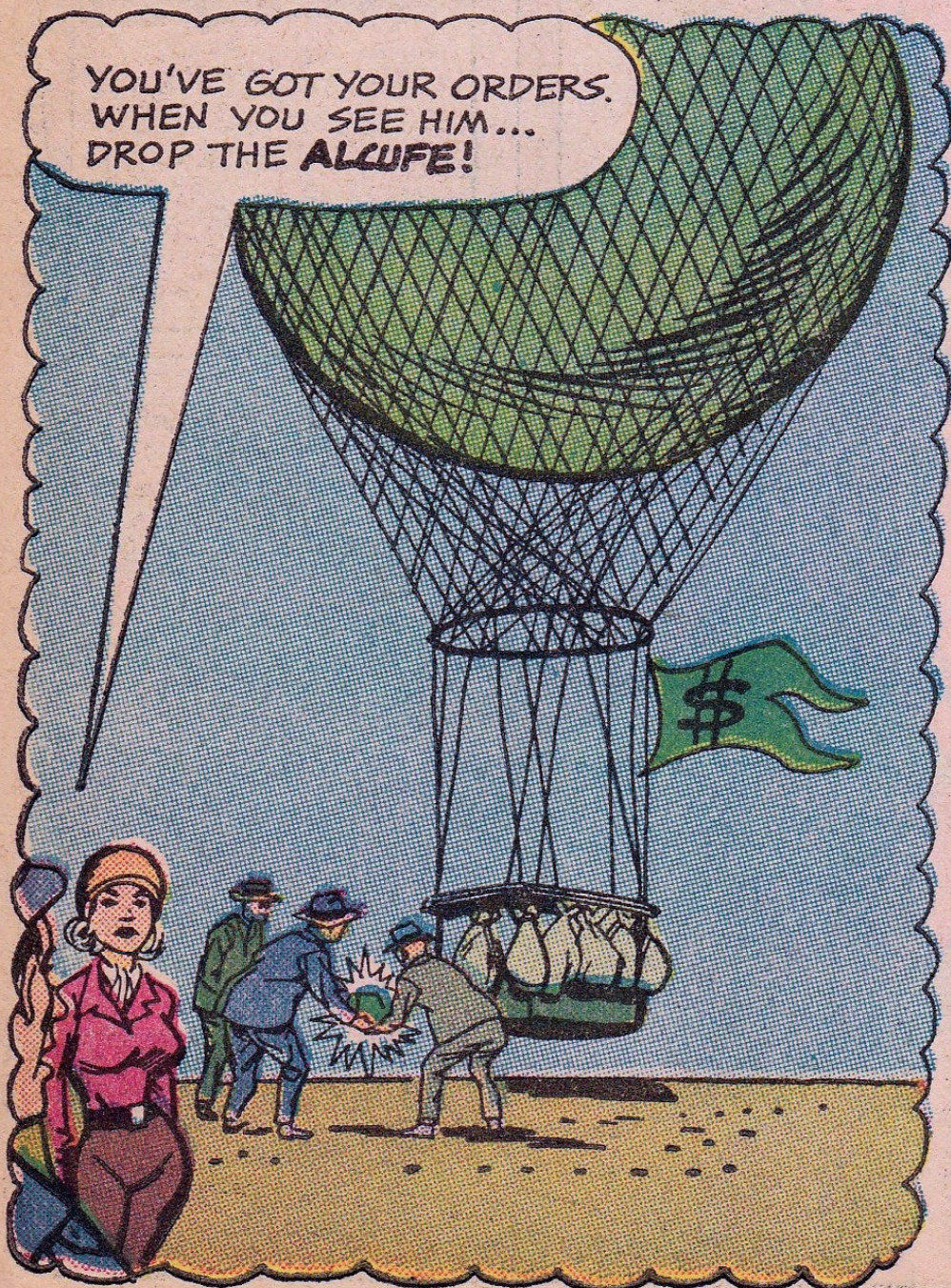
BUT AT THE SAME TIME...

IF HE KNEW WHERE THOSE NEWS LEAKS WERE COMING FROM HE'D GO BACK TO USING HIS SUPERWHISTLE TO CALL HIS G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY TOGETHER... NOW IS THE TIME FOR **BUSINESSMAN** TO STRIKE!

I'LL SEND UP THE INFLATION BALLOON...



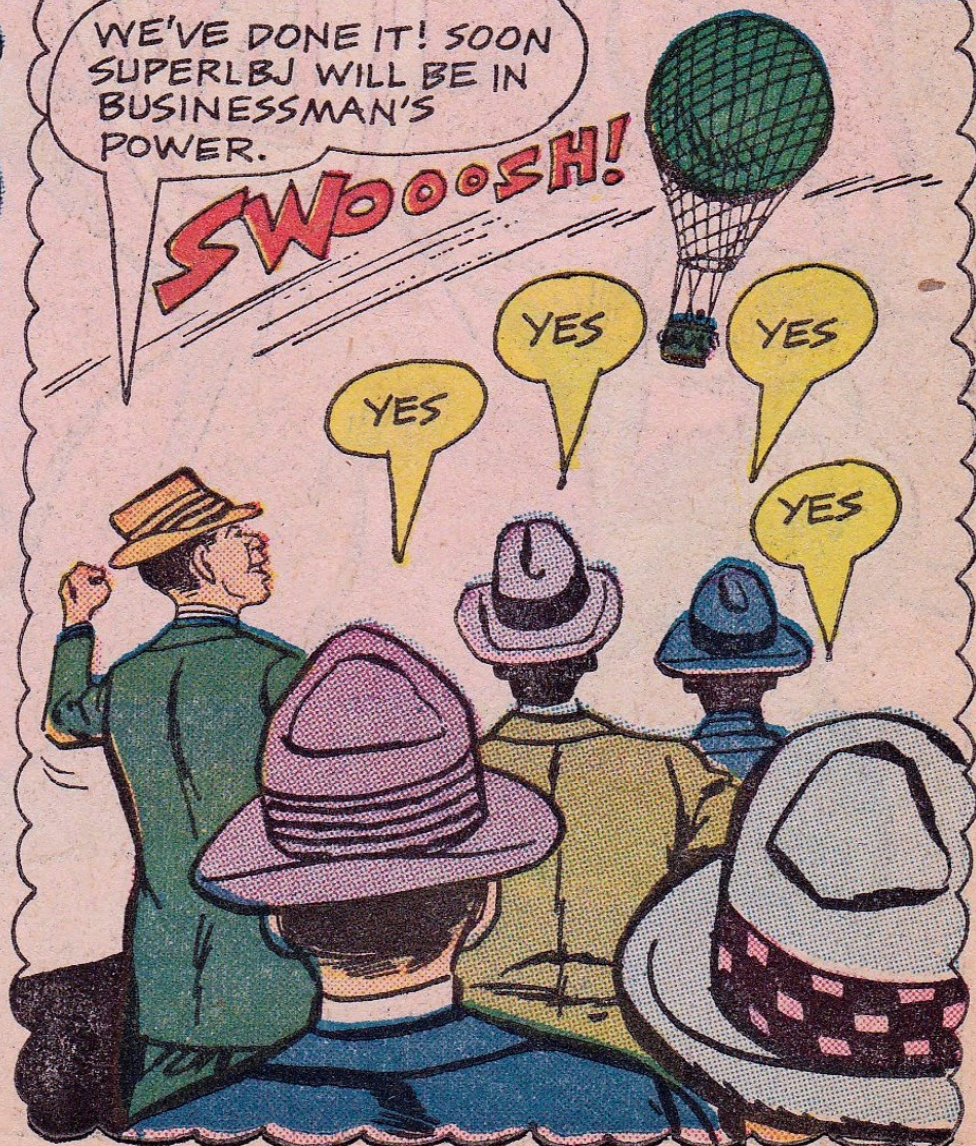
YOU'VE GOT YOUR ORDERS. WHEN YOU SEE HIM... DROP THE **ALCUFE**!



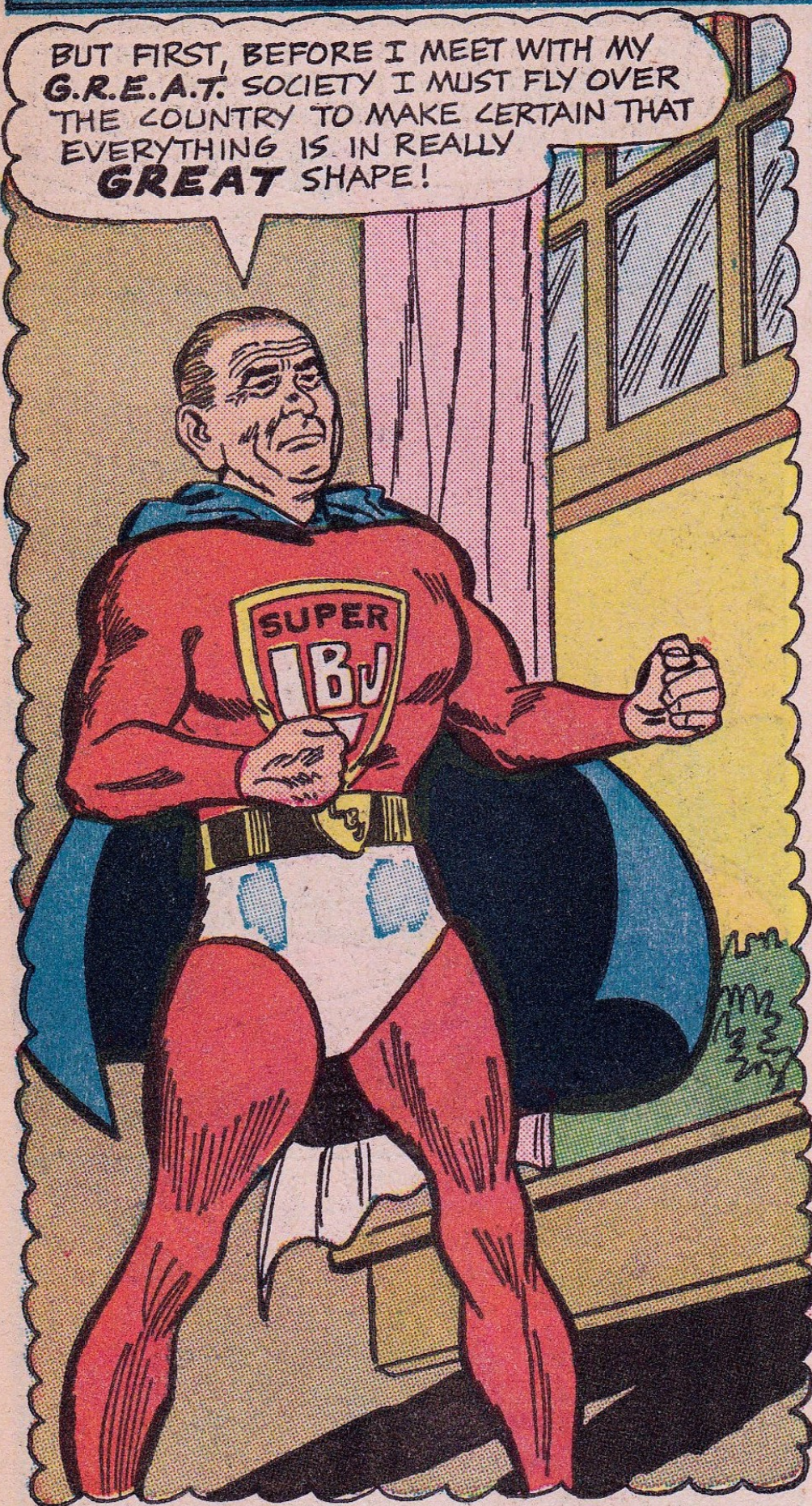
ALCUFE! THAT STRANGE MIXTURE OF ALUMINUM, COPPER AND STEEL INVENTED BY BUSINESSMAN. AND THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAP SUPERLBJ'S POWERS!

WE'VE DONE IT! SOON SUPERLBJ WILL BE IN BUSINESSMAN'S POWER.

SWOOOSH!

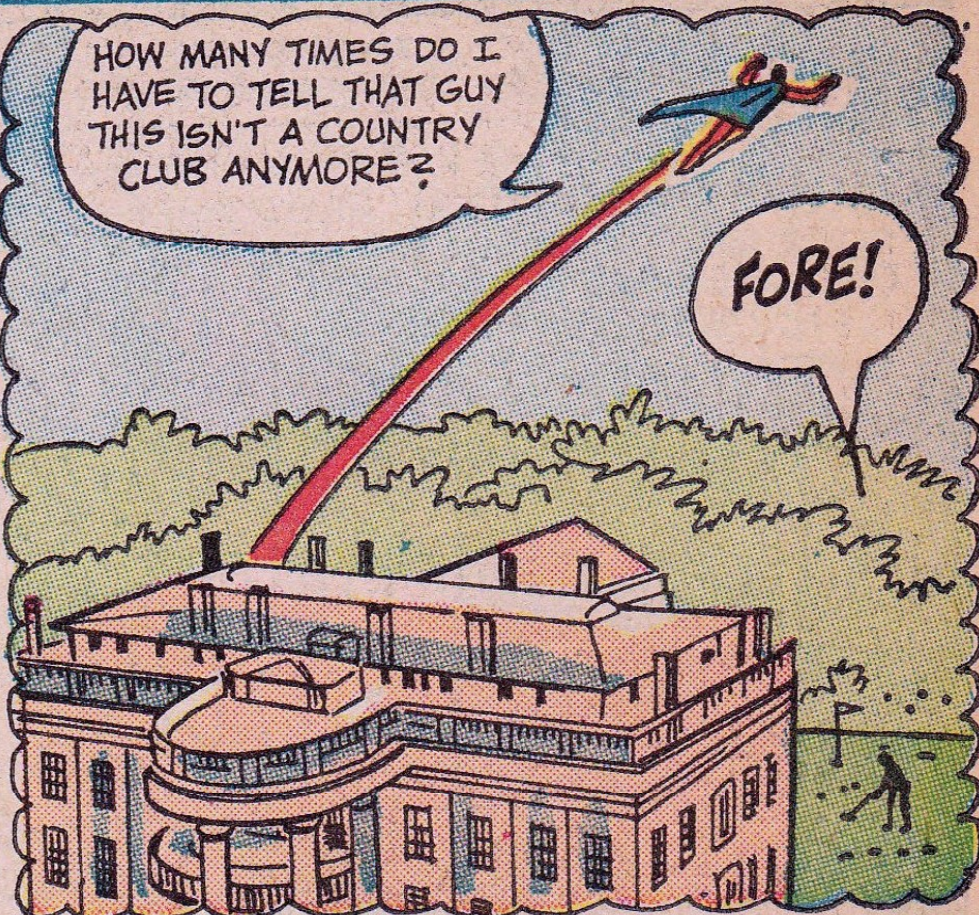


BUT FIRST, BEFORE I MEET WITH MY
G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY I MUST FLY OVER
THE COUNTRY TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT
EVERYTHING IS IN REALLY
GREAT SHAPE!



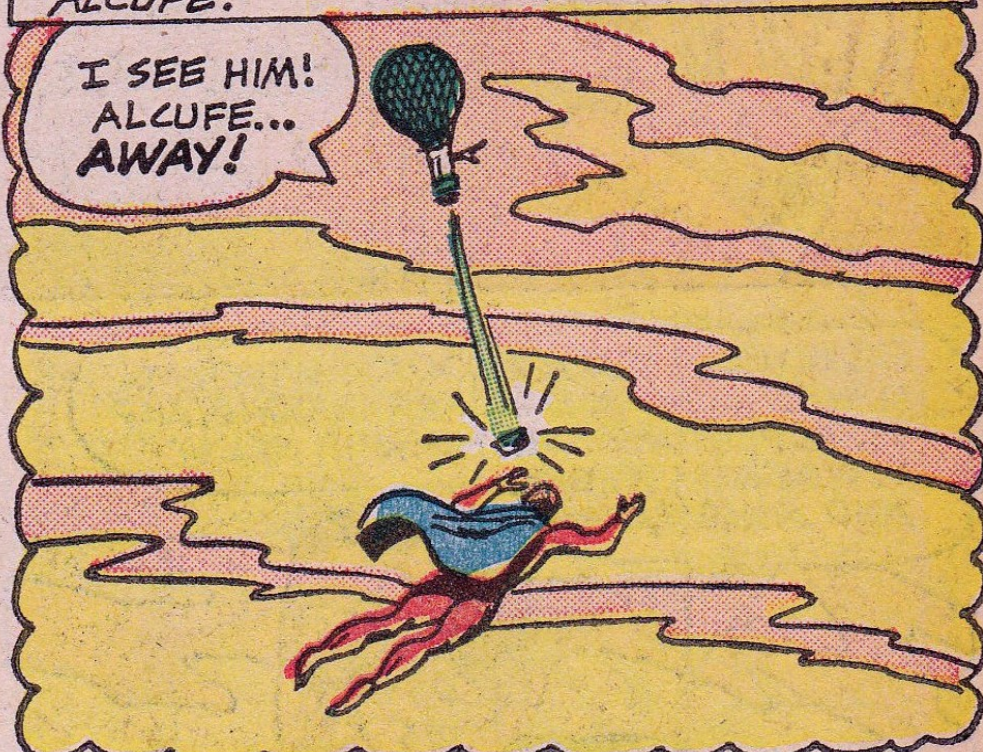
HOW MANY TIMES DO I
HAVE TO TELL THAT GUY
THIS ISN'T A COUNTRY
CLUB ANYMORE?

FORE!

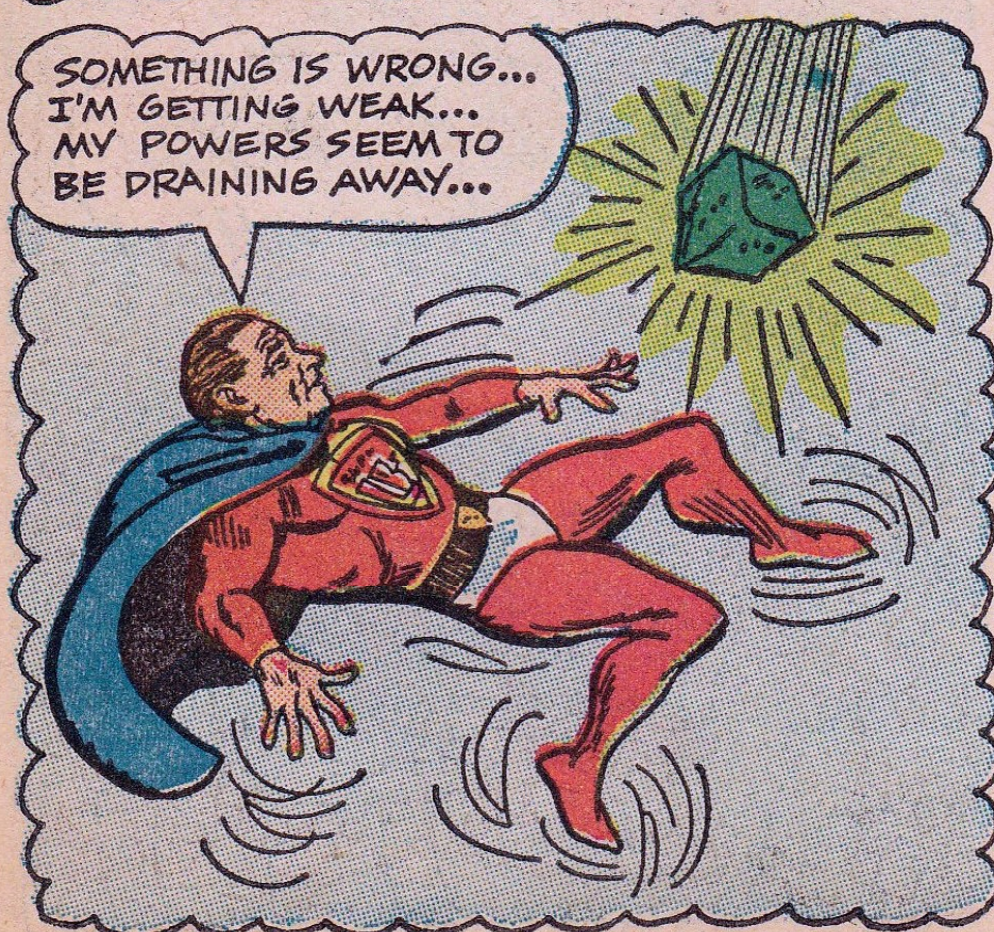


BUT DIRECTLY OVERHEAD AND UNKNOWN
TO SUPERLBJ IS THE DEADLY BLOCK OF
ALCUFE.

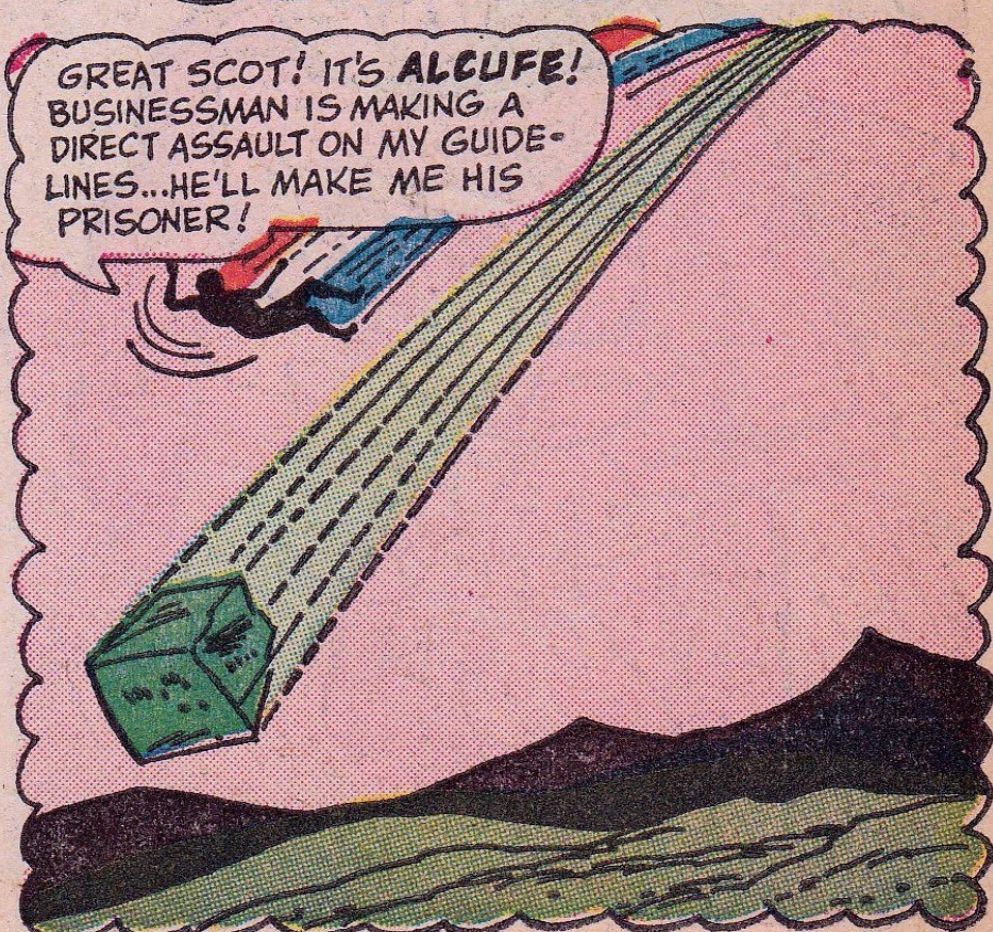
I SEE HIM!
ALCUFE...
AWAY!



SOMETHING IS WRONG...
I'M GETTING WEAK...
MY POWERS SEEM TO
BE DRAINING AWAY...

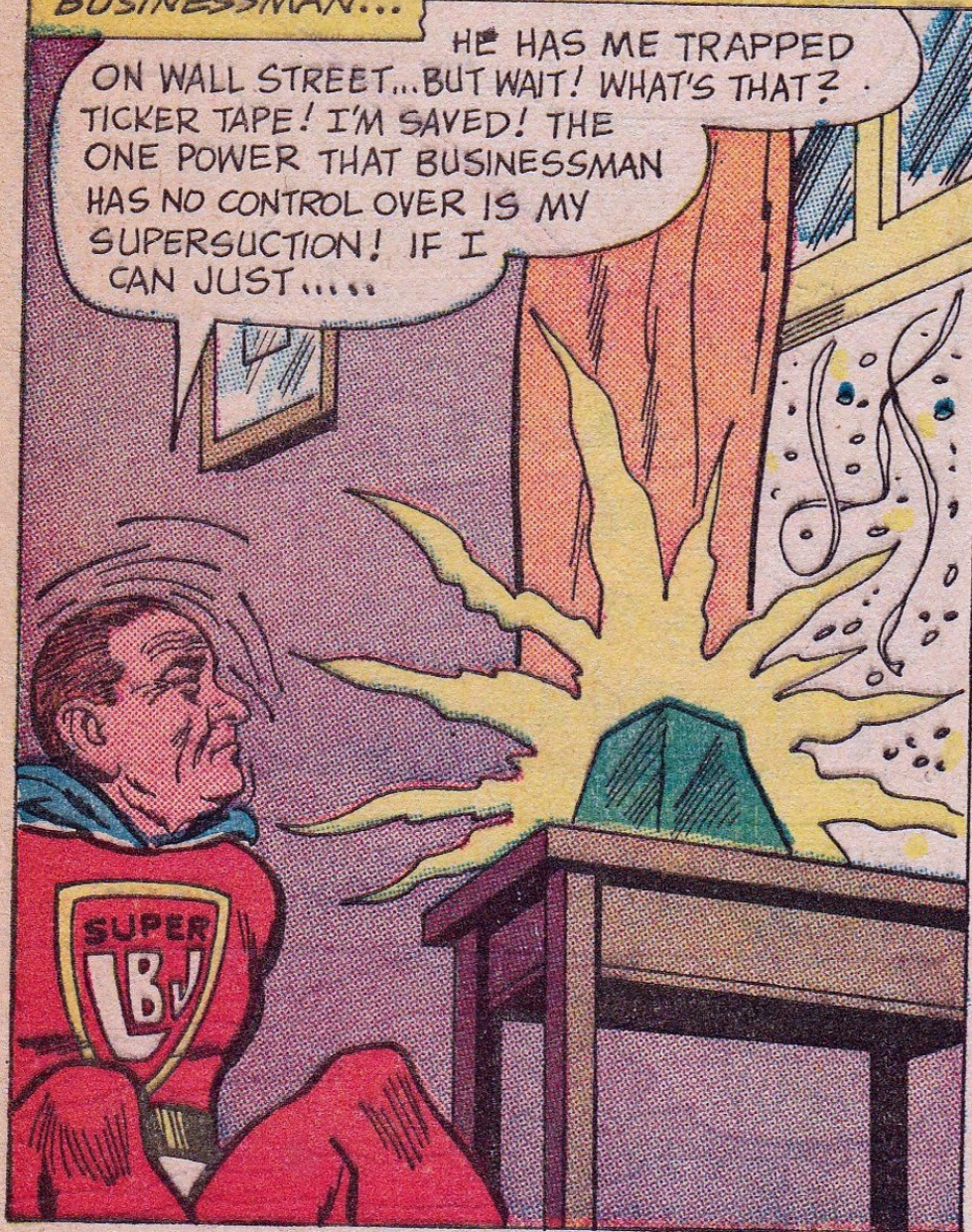


GREAT SCOT! IT'S **ALCUFE!**
BUSINESSMAN IS MAKING A
DIRECT ASSAULT ON MY GUIDE-
LINES...HE'LL MAKE ME HIS
PRISONER!

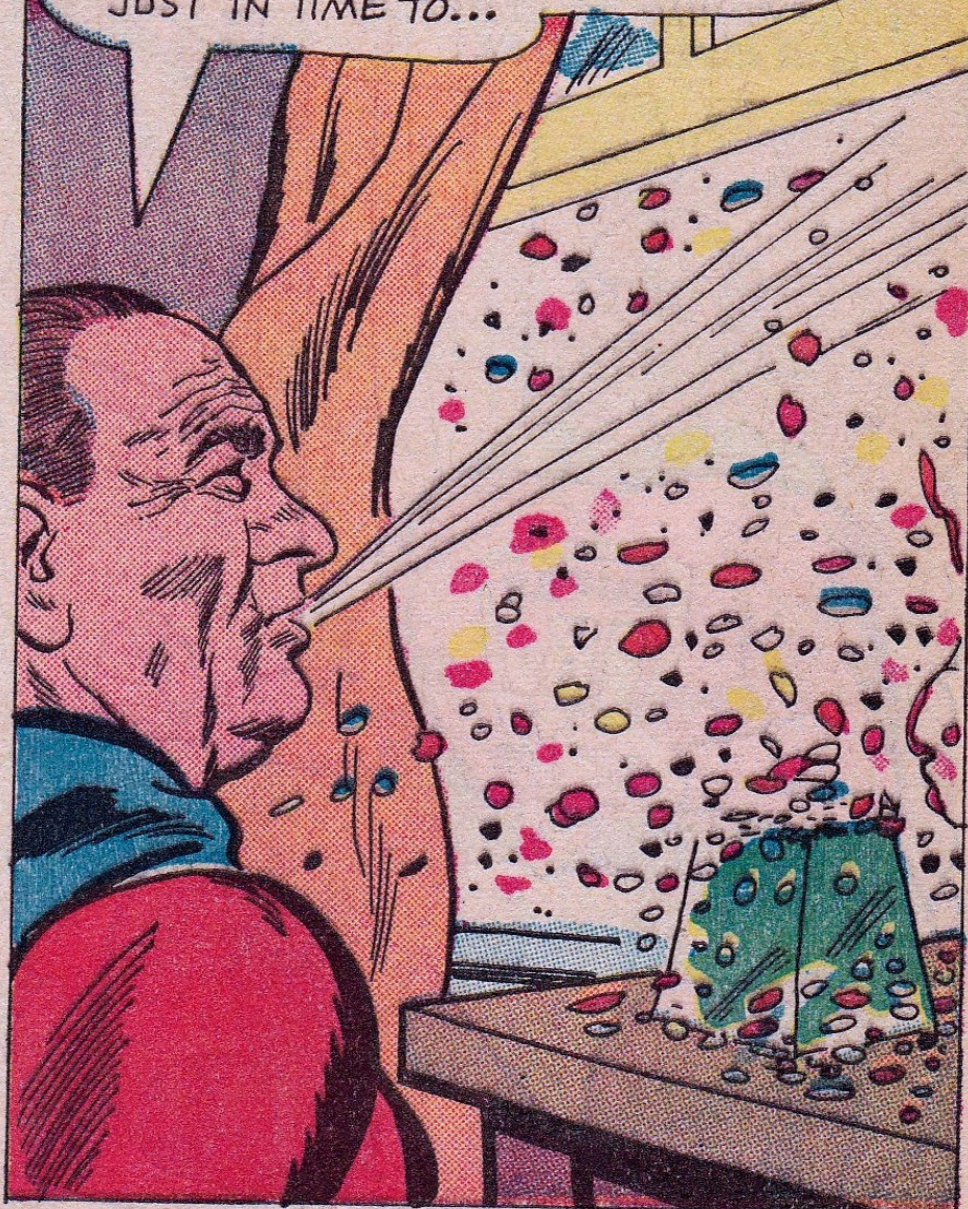


AND SO IT WAS THAT SUPERLBJ WAS CAPTURED AND MADE THE PRISONER OF BUSINESSMAN...

HE HAS ME TRAPPED ON WALL STREET...BUT WAIT! WHAT'S THAT? TICKER TAPE! I'M SAVED! THE ONE POWER THAT BUSINESSMAN HAS NO CONTROL OVER IS MY SUPERSUCTION! IF I CAN JUST....



I'VE DONE IT! NOW, WITH THE ALCUFE COVERED IT HAS NO POWER OVER ME. MY STRENGTH CAN RETURN...AND JUST IN TIME TO...



SAVE THE G.R.E.A.T SOCIETY WHICH MY SUPERVISION AND SUPERHEARING AND SUPERFEELING TELL ME IS IN GREAT DANGER!! UP...UP... AND AWAY!



WHAT!? HE'S ESCAPED!

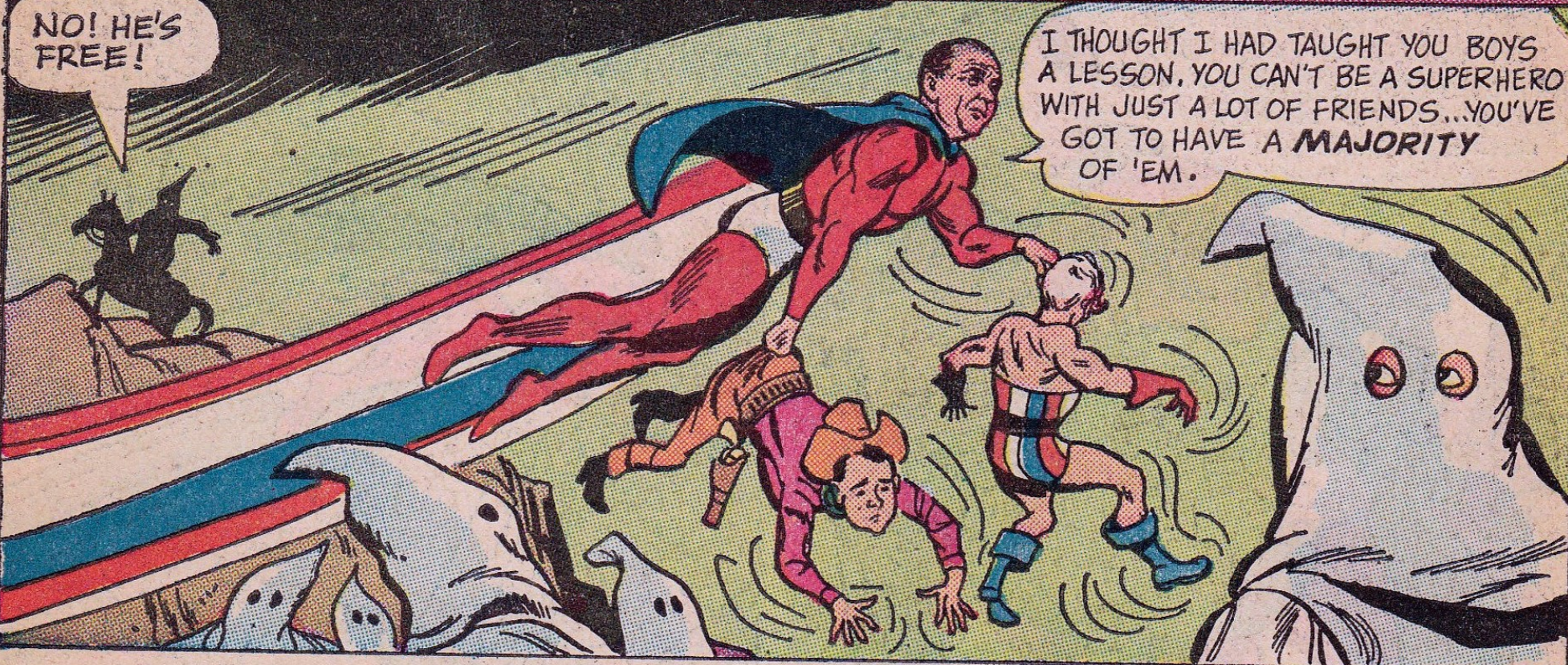




THEN, SOUTH TO THE EVIL VILLAIN KNOWN AS WHITEMAN...

NO! HE'S FREE!

I THOUGHT I HAD TAUGHT YOU BOYS A LESSON, YOU CAN'T BE A SUPERHERO WITH JUST A LOT OF FRIENDS...YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A **MAJORITY** OF 'EM.

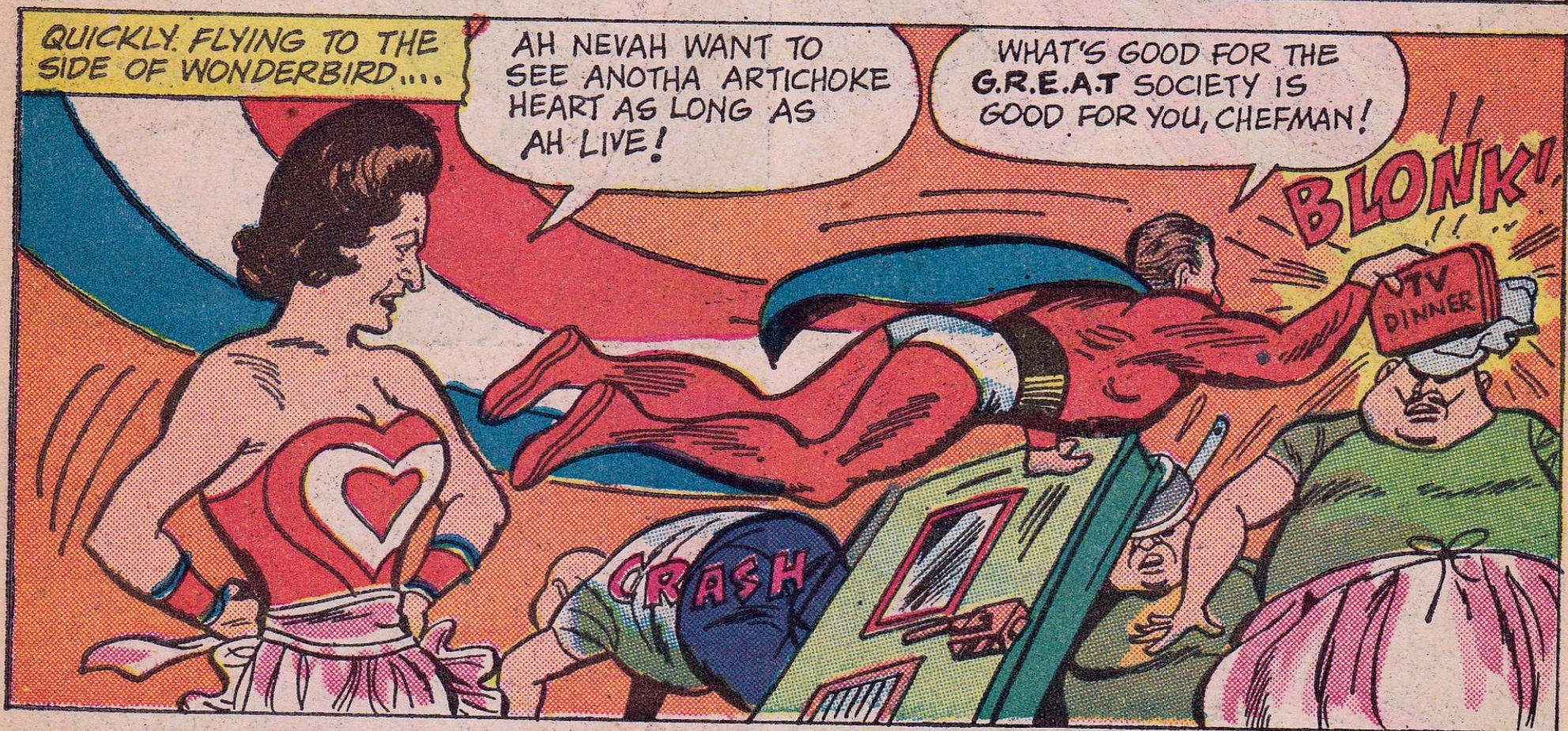


QUICKLY, FLYING TO THE SIDE OF WONDERBIRD....

AH NEVAH WANT TO SEE ANOTHA ARTICHOKE HEART AS LONG AS AH LIVE!

WHAT'S GOOD FOR THE **G.R.E.A.T** SOCIETY IS GOOD FOR YOU, CHEFMAN!

BLOINK!

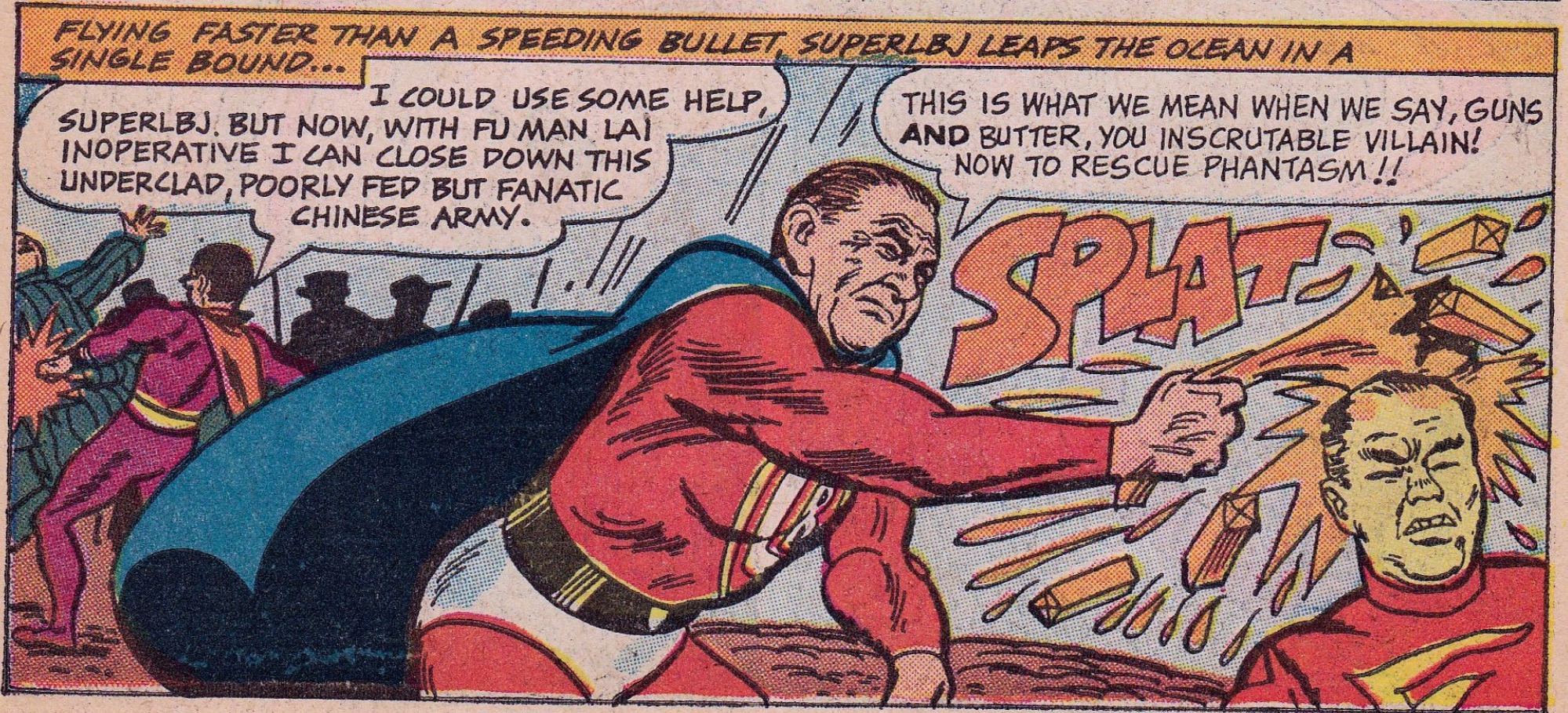


FLYING FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, SUPERLBJ LEAPS THE OCEAN IN A SINGLE BOUND...

I COULD USE SOME HELP, SUPERLBJ. BUT NOW, WITH FU MAN LAI INOPERATIVE I CAN CLOSE DOWN THIS UNDERCLAD, POORLY FED BUT FANATIC CHINESE ARMY.

THIS IS WHAT WE MEAN WHEN WE SAY, GUNS AND BUTTER, YOU INSCRUTABLE VILLAIN! NOW TO RESCUE PHANTASM!!

SPLAT



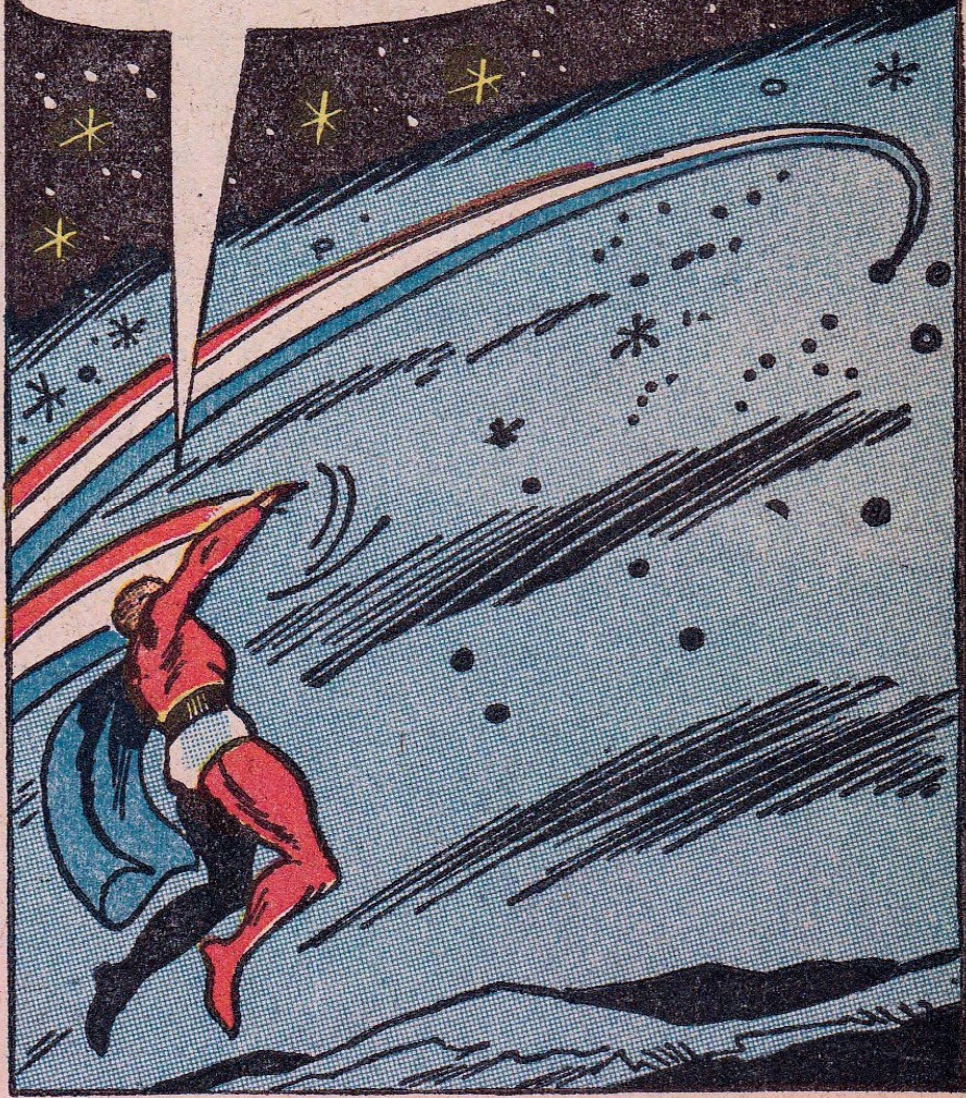
WITH MORE POWER THAN A LOCOMOTIVE,
SUPERLBJ CRASHES THROUGH THE WALLS
OF GAULLEFINGER'S FORTRESS...

JUST IN TIME, SUPERLBJ.
IN ANOTHER SECOND THE
GAULLEBOMB WOULD
HAVE GONE OFF.

NOT LIKELY, PHANTASM.
YOU'LL NOTICE THAT
THE TECHNICIANS WHO
CONSTRUCTED THIS
EVIL DEVICE WERE
TRAINED IN OUR
SOCIETY!

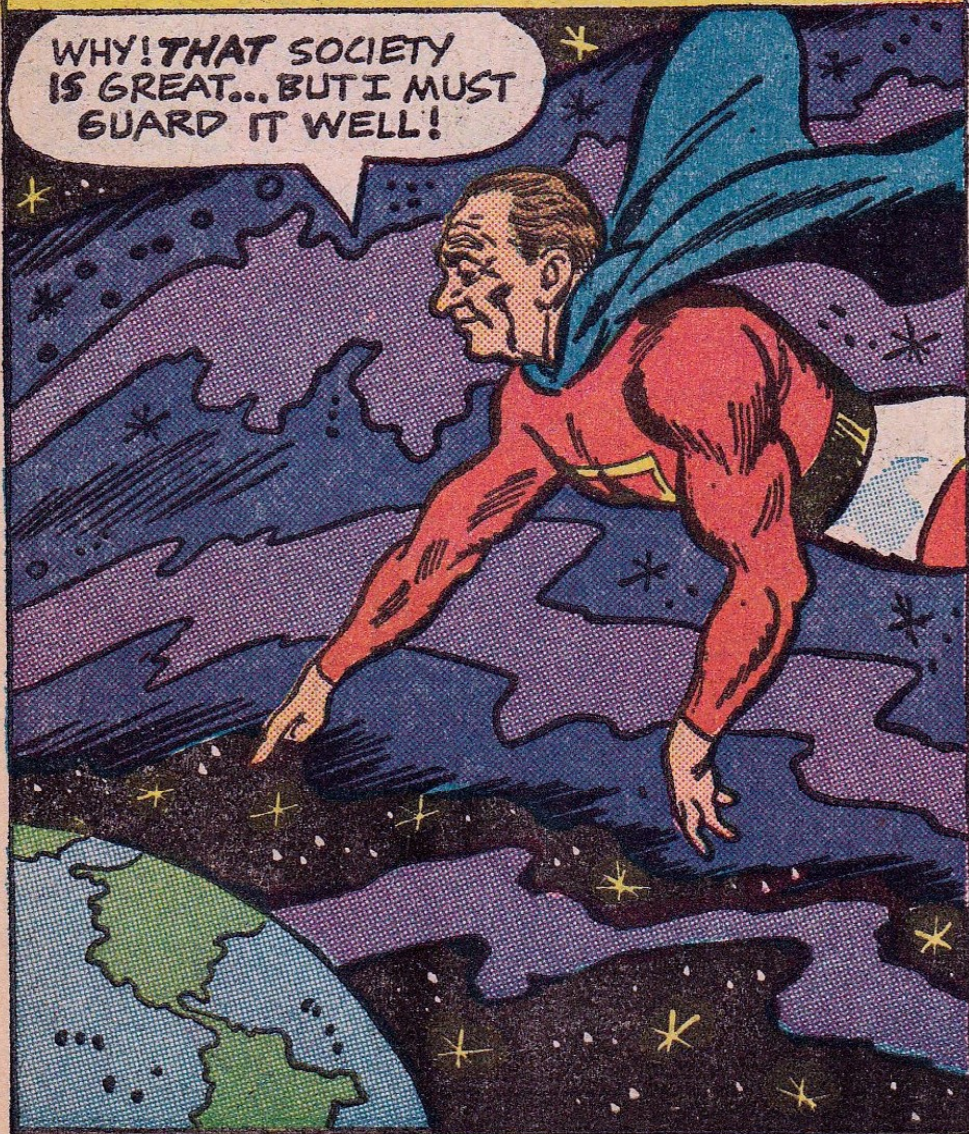


I'LL GET RID OF THE
GAULLEBOMB JUST IN
CASE... WITHOUT IT, GAULLEFINGER
IS JUST ANOTHER SUPER-
VILLAIN WITH A BIG
NOSE.



AND NOW, AS THE LAST OF THE SUPERVILLAINS
LIES BEATEN, SUPERLBJ FLIES BACK TO THE
SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN ONLY TO
THAT SELECT FEW, THE HEADQUARTERS OF
THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY...

WHY! THAT SOCIETY
IS GREAT... BUT I MUST
GUARD IT WELL!



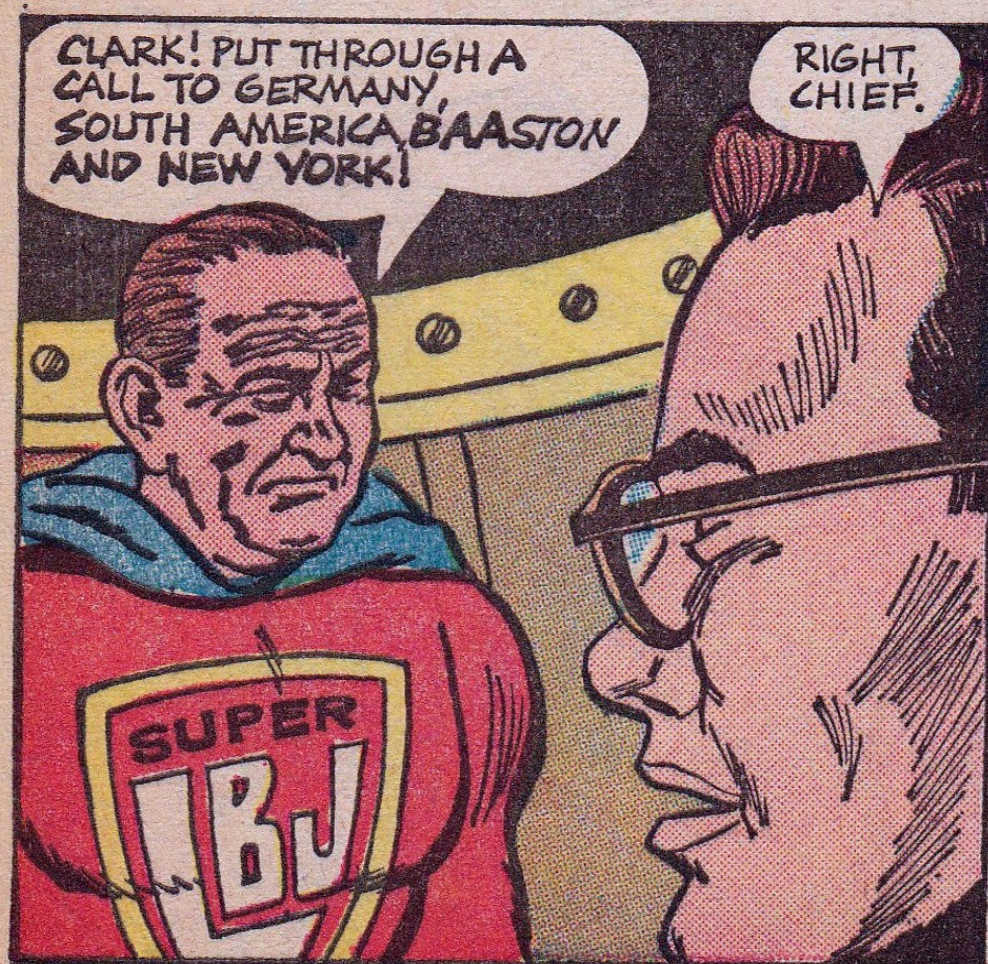
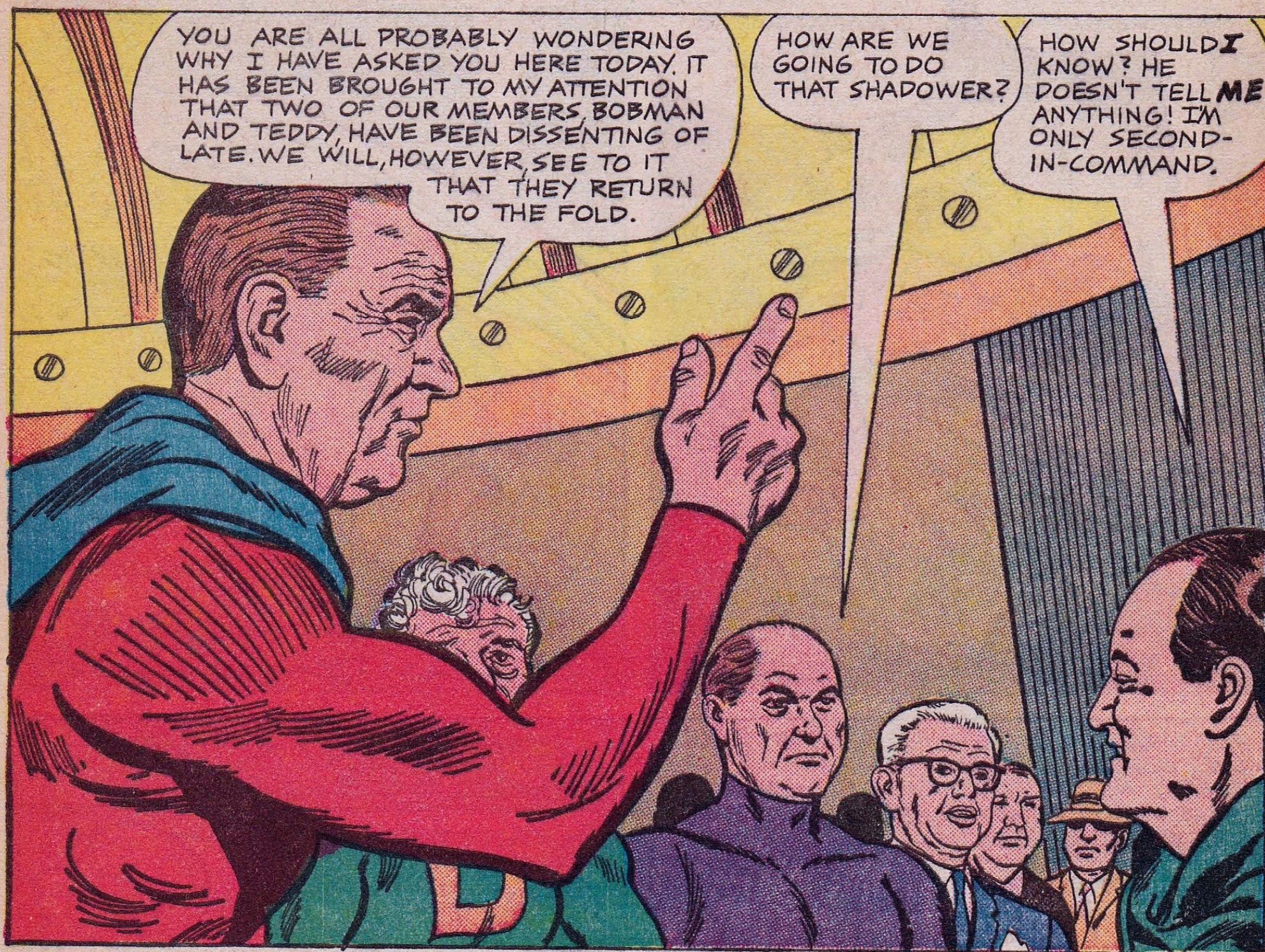
... WHERE THE EMERGENCY MEETING
SCHEDULED FOR THIS MORNING IS
ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE...

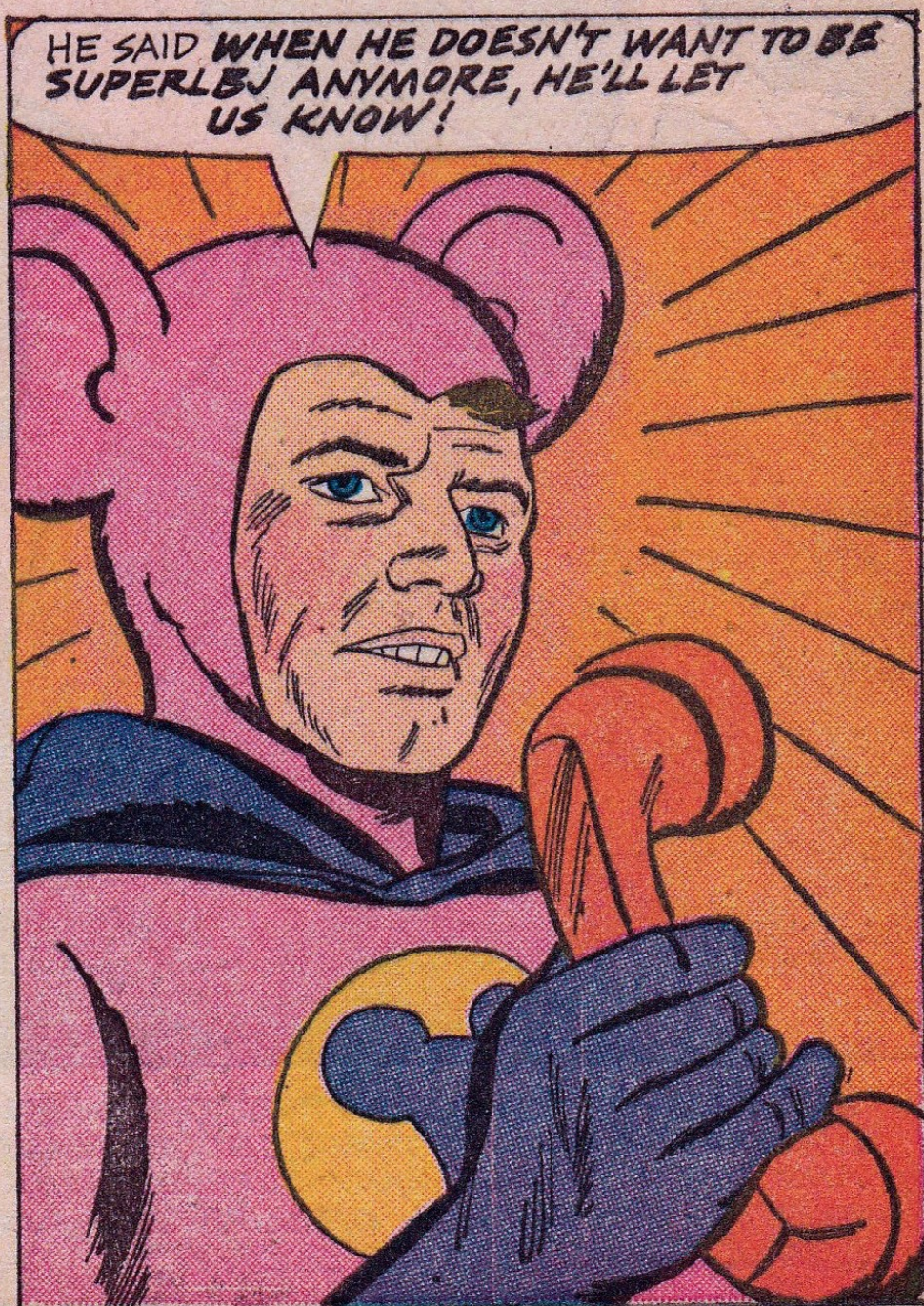
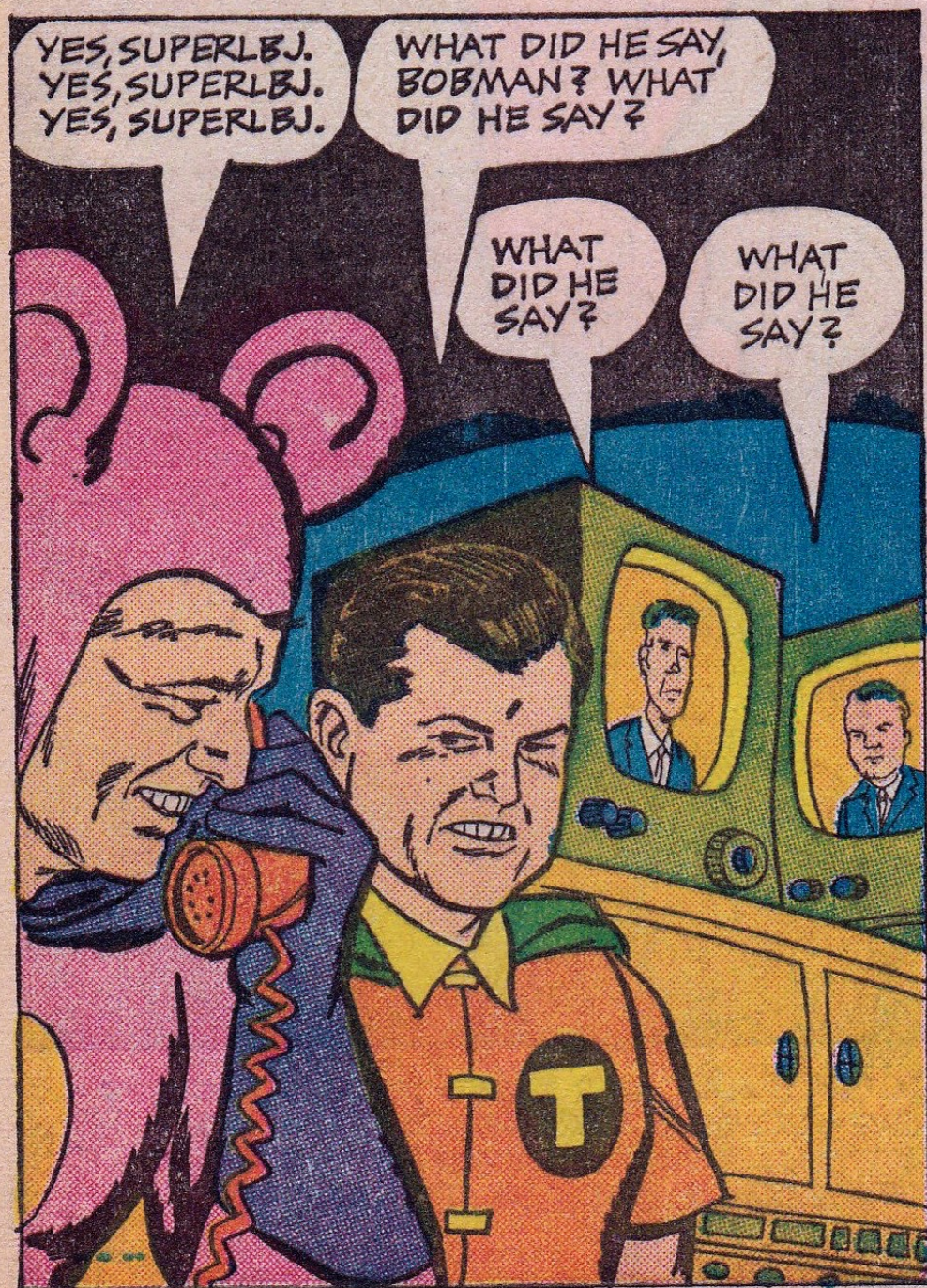
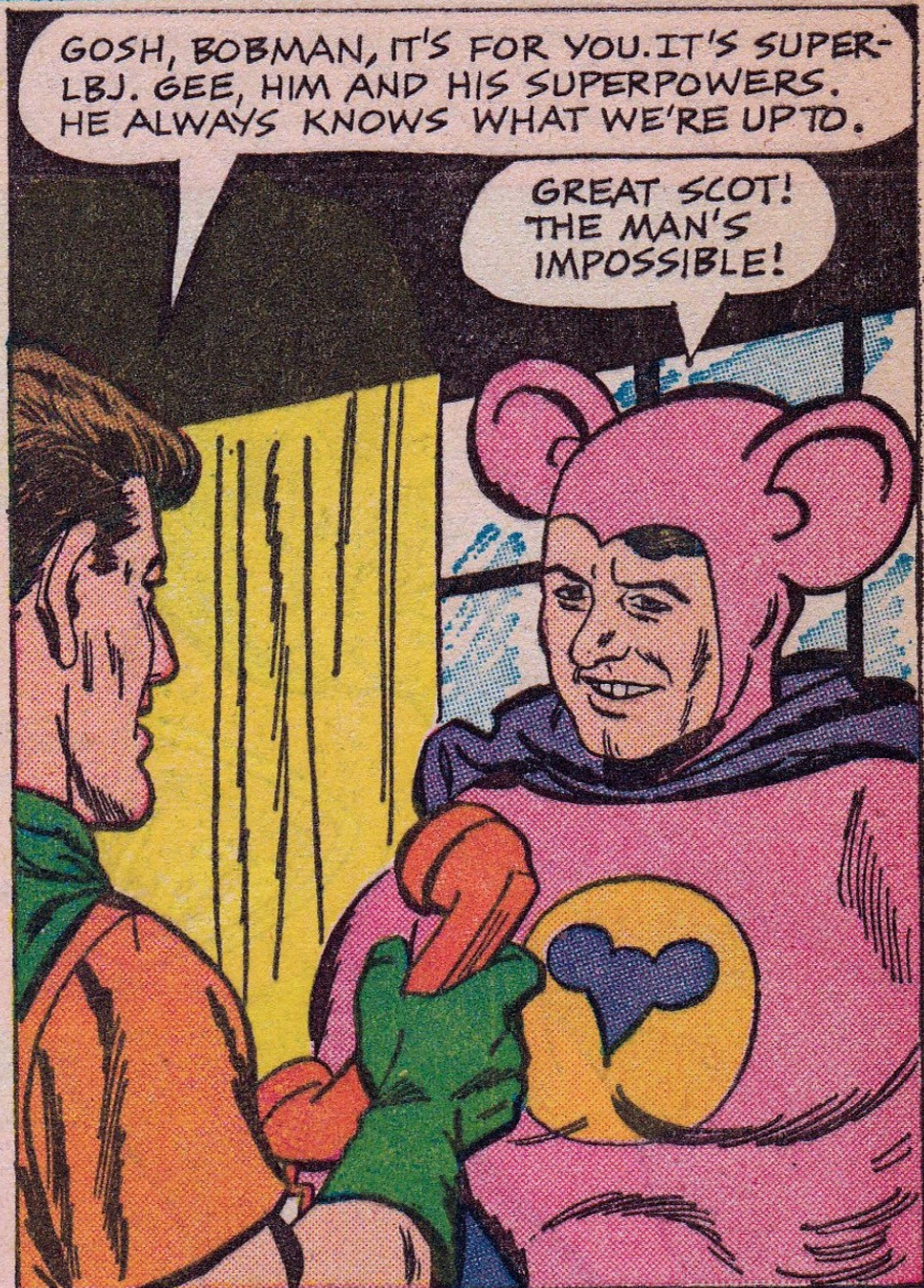
HURRAY! THREE
CHEERS FOR THE
G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY!
RAH RAH RAH!



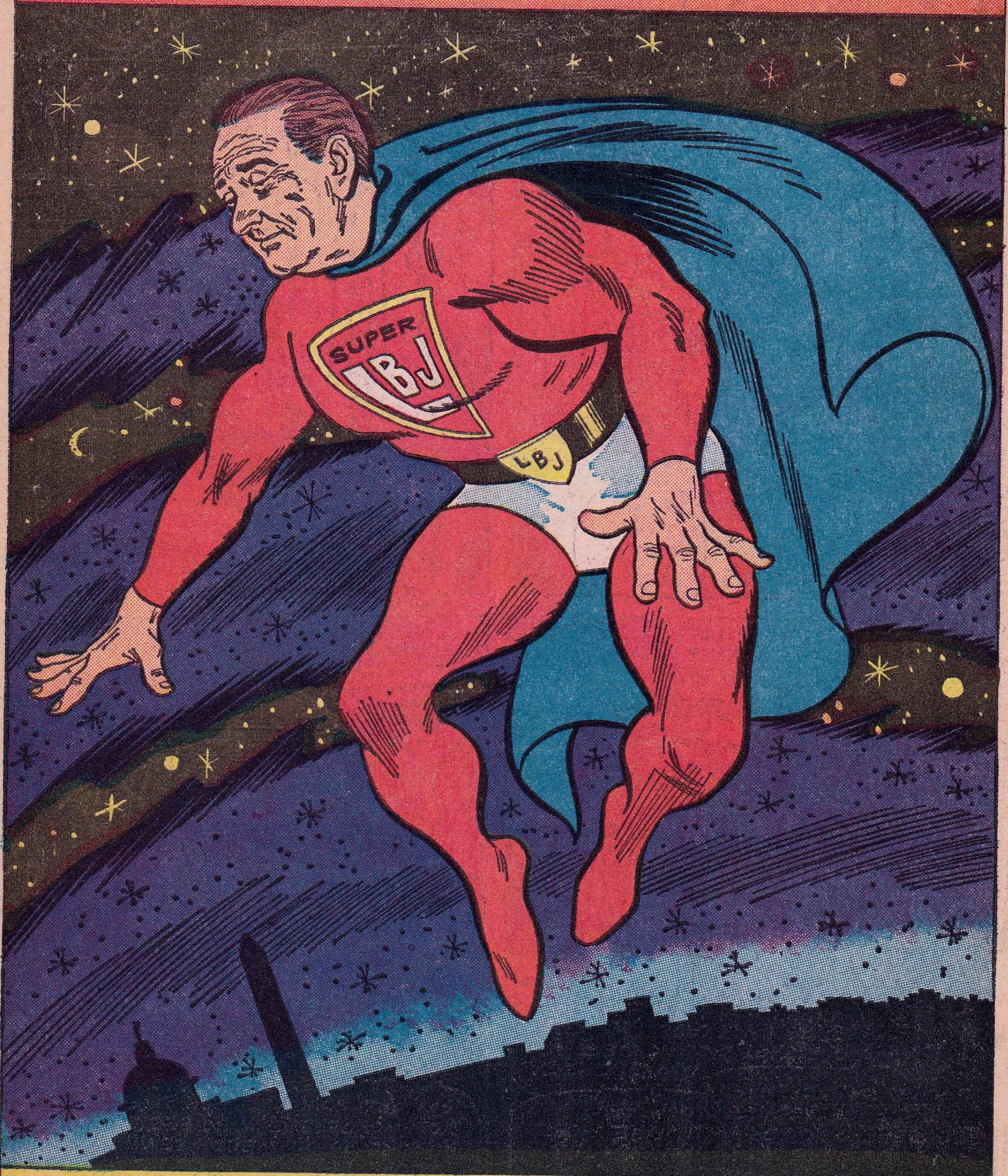
BOBMAN AND TEDDY RETURN

BUT IS THE THREAT ENDED? THE SUPERVILLAINS OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN MOMENTARILY QUASHED BY THE EFFORTS OF THE MIGHTY SUPERLBJ AND HIS G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY.





AND SO, AS ANOTHER AVERAGE DAY IN THE WORK OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY DRAWS TO A CLOSE, THE ENTIRE WORLD SLEEPS CONTENT AND SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT IT IS SAFE FROM SUPERVILLAINS SO LONG AS OUR HERO, THE MAN WITH THE SUPERPOWERS, IS ON THE JOB!



BUT WHAT OF TOMORROW? IS THE THREAT OF BOBMAN AND TEDDY REALLY ENDED? WILL THEY CONTINUE THEIR SECRET PLANS TO TAKE OVER THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY. AND WHAT OF THE MANY SUPERVILLAINS IN THE WORLD? WATCH FOR THE NEXT EXCITING ADVENTURE OF SUPERLBJ IN THE **SECOND G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY COMIC BOOK!** COMING SOON!

**SUPERLBJ'S
BACK AND THE
GREAT SOCIETY'S
GOT HIM!**

ONE FOR ALL...
ALL FOR ONE!

**YOU'RE IN THE SUPERLBJ
GENERATION!!**

**WITH SUPERLBJ...
RELIEF IS JUST
A MINUTE AWAY!!**

The book that makes
our leader **10** feet tall!

**THE
GREAT SOCIETY IS
FORTIFIED WITH
SUPER-ACTION!!**

**SUPER VILLAINS-NO!
GREAT SOCIETY-SI!**

**GUNS... BUTTER
AND LAUGHS!!**

**FOR HEADACHE-TAKE ASPIRIN....FOR TENSION...TAKE
THE GREAT SOCIETY COMIC BOOK!!**



**D.J. ARNESON
AND
TONY TALLARICO**